The Pacific.

Office No. 68 Merchant Street, "FIRST PURE, THEN PEACEABLE—WITHOUT PARTIALITY AND WITHOUT HYPOCRISY." 3d door below Montgomery Block.

VOLUME IV. SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA, FRIDAY, APRIL 20, 1855. NUMBER XX.

THE PACIFIC.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO

Religion, Education & Useful Intelligence.

TERMS.

For one year, by mail, ... $5 00
" six months, ... 3 00

PAYMENTS ALWAYS REQUIRED IN ADVANCE

To individuals or companies who pay in advance for five copies, a sixth will be sent gratis.

Advertisements and Business Cards conspicuously inserted on liberal terms.

Also, every variety of Book and Job Printing neatly executed.

POETRY.

THE MOTHER'S SONG.

BY BARRY CORNWALL.

Sleep!—the ghostly winds are blowing;
No moon's abroad; no star is glowing;
The river is deep, and the tide is flowing
To the land where you and I are going!
We are going afar,
Beyond the moon or star,
To the land where the sinless angels are!

I lost my heart to your heartless sire;
('Twas melted away by his looks of fire;)
Forgot my God, and my father's ire,
All for the sake of man's desire:—
But now we'll go
Where the waters flow,
And make us a bed where none shall know.

The world is cruel; the world's untrue;
Our foes are many; our friends are few;
No work, no bread, however we sue!
What is there left for us to do,—
But fly—fly,
From the cruel sky,
And hide in the deepest deeps—and die!

SELECTIONS.

From Prof. Tyler's Premium Essay on Prayer.

The Power of Prayer.

We wish now to proceed one step further and demonstrate, that it is a great spiritual force in the world, and a mighty controling power in the divine government. And in so saying we refer not to its incidental effects in quickening, purifying and elevating the soul of man. Such an influence it *does* indeed exert in many ways; and it is an influence, whose power and importance can hardly be over-estimated. Prayer, in its very nature, directs the thoughts toward the highest, greatest and purest objects, and thus tends to elevate, enlarge and purify the soul. Prayer fixes the affections and desires on the noblest and best ends, and the very act of expressing those desires (according to a well-known law of the mind) increases them. It fastens the eye of the mind in a steadfast gaze on the image and glory of God, till that image is daguerreotyped, as it were, on the soul; nay, till the soul itself is "changed into the same image, from glory to glory, as by the Spirit of the Lord." Prayer brings the mind into such a state of desire and yet of the dependence, of patient waiting and yet of earnest longing, as prepares it to prize, enjoy and profit by the blessing, when, in answer to prayer, it is bestowed. Intecessory prayer for our Christian brethren and fellow-men, strengthens our love for them, cultivates charity and patience in our feelings toward them, and prepares us to relieve their wants, and comfort their sorrows. Most of all, prayer brings man into the felt presence of his Maker, and in that presence, if any where, the Christian will cleanse himself from all filthiness of the flesh and the spirit, perfecting holiness in the fear of the Lord.

But these incidental effects presuppose a direct efficacy as the basis on which they rest. Remove this, and the entire superstructure falls to the ground. Without a sincere and heartfelt faith in the efficacy of prayer to procure actual blessings from God—without a deep conviction that God hears us when we pray, and really grants us the good things we need because we ask for them—prayer does *not* bring us into the presence of God—does *not* take hold of his outstretched hand, and therefore does not lift us up to his throne—does not bring down his promised Spirit, and therefore does not hallow our bodies as his temple, or purify our hearts as his inner sanctuary—does not fasten the desires on all that is brightest and best in heaven as a proper object of expectation and desire, which we can secure by asking, and therefore does not either add intensity to such expectation and desire, or open any practicable way for their realization. Just so far as our faith fails to lay hold on the promised blessings as really to be obtained by asking, just so far prayer will fail to prepare our hearts to receive them; and just in proportion as we disregard the direct efficacy of prayer, just in the same proportion we impair its incidental benefits.

Indeed prayer, without any expectation or belief that God will hear or answer it, is *not* prayer; it wants the essential element of prayer, and deserves not the name. It may be called meditation; it may be considered in some sense communion with God; it may even be regarded as a species of worship; but it resembles more the dreamy, misty, transcendental contemplation of the Buddhist, than the real personal access of the Christian (with his petition as it were in hand, and his mouth full of arguments) into the presence of a heavenly Father, and a sympathizing, incarnate Redeemer.—Prayer without a petition addressed to some one who is accustomed to hear and to grant such petitions, and that with some expectation or hope that it may be granted, is an absurdity, a contradiction in terms.—Nay, is not the very name and form and attitude of prayer a mockery, if it neither has, nor can have, nor is expected to have any real and proper influence in obtaining blessings at the hand of God?

Imagine (if the idea is not too preposterous even for the imagination to frame a conception of it) Abraham pleading for Sodom, not with any expectation of saving the devoted city not with any hope of exerting the slightest influence on the mind and will of Jehovah, but simply for the sake of the reflex influence of the interview on his own character, or the personal pleasure and profit of talking with the King of kings! Conceive (if it is possible to conceive of a thing so absurd and ridiculous,) of a man getting up a petition to some fellow-man—a sovereign or some other civil ruler—not with any expectation that it will be granted, not with any belief that such petitions ever are granted, or have any influence with the ruler, but simply for the sake of the purifying and elevating effect which the process of getting up the petition will exert on the mind of the petitioner, or as a mere contrivance for awakening distinct thoughts and lively emotions touching the sovereign, and cheating himself into the belief, or the fancy, that he has thus made his way into the royal presence!—None but a maniac could ever thus delude himself in mere worldly relations. But let him have a petition to present for an object on which his heart is set, let him come into the actual presence of a great and good prince, and plead his cause with all the eloquence of truth and earnestness, and see the face of his sovereign, beaming with wisdom and complacency on him, and hear his voice granting the request, or if not granting it, expressing his sympathy and approbation in language that is as cheering as an affirmative answer; and then indeed he will experience all the benefits of appearing before the king, of breathing the atmosphere of the court, and of conversing with superior excellence. Even so he who prays—fully believing that God waits to hear and says, What is thy petition, and what is thy request—*he* will come into the presence of the King of kings, and even though his particular request should not be granted, he will go away awed and purified from that presence, his very person ennobled by such communion, and his face shining with light from heaven. It was in just this way that the Westminster Assembly of divines were elevated, and almost inspired to indite that remarkable answer to the question, "What is God?" in the catachism. To define God! how extremely difficult! how utterly impossible! It were to comprehend the Infinite in the finite. The grandeur of the subject lifted them above themselves. But they felt the need of special divine illumination. They rose to ask for divine teaching, and felt themselves transported almost into the presence of the infinite Spirit. An no sooner did they look up than light from the Throne beamed upon their understanding and their hearts. No sooner did he who led their devotions—the youngest of the number—open his mouth to speak unto God, than it was filled by God himself; and the first words that he uttered were an invocation to the Deity, which they pronounced by acclamations of surprise the answer they sought, and which is probably the best answer to that great question that was ever compassed in words of merely human wisdom.

The Work and the Workmen.

"But what is the object at which we ought to aim? It is manifest that we ought to set for ourselves no less a task than completely evangelizing this whole nation.—While foreign missions, far from being abandoned or diminished, ought to be more and more extended every year; at the same time every hand ought to be lifted, every heart to beat, and every pulpit to resound, in behalf of domestic missions. For carrying out this cause with ardent and increasing zeal, every minister ought to consider all his powers as put in requisition; every theological student ought to regard himself as a consecrated agent, preparing to act with all his energy; every Christian ought to hold himself and all he has as pledged; and our children, from the earliest dawn of moral feeling ought to be taught to lisp the importance and the duty of urging forward this hallowed and glorious cause. Thus ought we to proceed—never ceasing to strive, and plead, and pray;—every year, if possible, doubling our exertions;—until we shall see a Bible in every house; a Sabbath school in every little district; and a pious minister of the gospel in every neighborhood in which a sufficient number of souls are found to form a decent congregation."—*Letter of Rev. Samuel Miller., D. D.*

We can see something of the spirit in which the American Home Missionary Society had its birth, in the eloquent extract above, from a venerated and now sainted father in the church. The heathen world was not forgotten, but all the more tenderly remembered, when, for the sake of the whole world, it was determined to organize a comprehensive system, for "completely evangelizing this whole nation." It was no treason to the interests of humanity at large, that a Society was formed which should devote itself exclusively to the necessities of the American people—but rather the most essential, and most absolute fidelity; for the sacred interests of mankind demanded, with an imperative emphasis, that this people, alike in its individual souls, and in its organic unity, should be the people of the Lord. Nor was it any morbid pietism of fanatic zeal that initiated this movement, but a christian love for souls, and a christian love for country—a liberal patriotism that, in the light of a genial and vivid Christianity, discerned the true foundation of our nation's strength, and aimed to maintain its integrity, fathomed the profoundest exigency of our politics, and essayed to meet it. Nor was it any ecclesiastic or sectarian fire that burned upon this new altar—but instead, the very fire in which all such stubble must ever consume, as darkness always goes at the touch of light, and contentious die when charity is born.

Without seeking to blend denominations which had a distinctive existence, the churches of these several names hoped to combine in the prosecution of a great national and christian enterprise. They saw the country growing fast—they remembered the promises and the commandant—they felt that this noble realm might be secured to the kingdom of Christ—they said, We will concentrate the Nation's strength for the achievement of this grand object—"The complete evangelization of this whole people!" this was the motto of their banner—this was the aspiration and the purpose that lifted their hearts. For this, "every minister ought to consider all his power as put in requisition." It is not for your personal comfort and dignity, O Successor of Apostles, that God has set you over a wealthy congregation; but that, through the sanctification of that wealth, and the devotion of its owners' hearts, the evangelization of this wide land may be hastened.

It is "not for that you may have dominion over the faith," that you have been lifted, providentially, into a place of power; but that you may be a "helper of joy," in the speedy evangelization of all this people.—All the powers of the wisest and the strongest, and the most fortunate among the ministers, are needed for this conflict with the iniquity that has entrenched itself behind institutions, and manifold prejudices, and customs, dear to depraved hearts. All the powers of those, too, who are scattered over the broad expanse of our land, and who in rural quiet meditate, sometimes on truths eternal, and again, on intrusive realities of a temporal nature. Your powers, Brethren, even though, to some of you, they may seem confined to an obscure and narrow sphere, are needed in this enterprise. Put them in requisition for the grander cause, and they will be none the less efficient for the narrower one. Feel that you labor for your country, and shape your efforts so that they shall tell on her cause, and your parish will be only a gainer from the breadth of your devotion. Fill your own and your people's hearts with the enthusiasm of this noble christian enterprise, and you have heightened their interest in every other that is good—in the labors of your particular church; in the payment of your salary. Say not—"Can any great thing come from Nazareth?" but believe that the little one shall become a thousand.

"Every Christian ought to hold himself, and all he has, as pledged."

For he and his will be pledged to something, if not to this—will be consecrated, or desecrated, to some object, if not to God, and native land. He will pledge his efforts to business achievement, to the acquisition of wealth, of a name, or of place, or of influence, or of comfort, or of some other real or apparent good; some vision, some hope, will hover before him; some motive will be urging him on; and if not this, then one lower than this. And who is he so low, that he may not aspire so high as to aim to promote the evangelization of this whole country? And who is he so high, that he is able to lift his eyes upon an object nobler than those which are involved in the achievement of this? Let every man look about him, and see whether he can find any more joyful or any sublimer hope, than that which is wrapped up in the complete and thorough christianization of this American people. Let him question within himself, whether he has any better thoughts wherewith to comfort his drooping heart, than those which centre round this. Let him discover, if he can, any definite and rational purpose which can more nobly soothe and exalt his spirit, or more fully awaken or concentrate his powers than this resolve. That, come what will, himself and his possessions are consecrated all to the work of imparting to the soul of this people the spirit of Jesus—of touching its million hearts with the inspiration of that love which destroys guile, and passion, and all selfishness, takes away ignorance, and the false knowledge which is worse, and the evil will, which is the root of all evil, and substitutes in its stead the wisdom and the free devotion which are the root of all good. He has but a short life to live, and but a feeble force to put forth—but a mite to cast into the balance which weighs the destinies of mankind. Let him economise his little—it is his all. However insignificant it may seem to himself, it is a sacred and a priceless treasure; for it is all that he is and has. Wherefore should the sum and substance of his being be squandered?—and this, when so good an object is offered him—and this, especially, when the aid of every christian is imperatively needed; when it is evident that the work cannot be achieved by the ministry or the press alone, but demands the combined exertions, and the complete consecration of all the members of all the churches.—Brethren! "the night cometh, when no man can work."

"Our children, from the earliest dawn of moral feeling, ought to be taught to lisp the importance and the duty of urging forward this hallowed and glorious cause."

Yes! the children. The aspirations of childhood become the settled purposes and achievements of after years. Dreams grow into desires, desires into hopes; and the hope turns into a resolve, a labor, a conflict, a conquest; and so, the words that the mother whispered into the ear of the boy who sat upon her knee, write themselves out in imperishable deeds, on the face of the earth, or in the history of mankind. Let the children, then, ere they can speak plainly, be taught to lisp the songs that celebrate this nation's religious destiny, and her christian hope. Let them hear the story of the Plymouth exiles, and understand that the Pilgrims came hither, that they might worship God, and might teach "these remote parts of the world" the glory of his name. Let them hear of the other "pilgrims," who, in many instances, with hardly less self denial, have given themselves to christian labors in western wilds. Let them in every possible way be early and frequently reminded that it is not in breadth of territory or in the population, or in wealth, or in achievements of labor, of invention, or of learning, that we glory—but in the redeeming love of God, and in the service which it has opened to us—the privilege, namely, of living, and of spending our all, for mankind's eternal good, and to our Maker's praise. Let these thoughts be instilled into the hearts of the children. Cast your bread upon these infant waters, and hereafter, all along the broad rivers of our national life, you shall see the harvest growing, which you sowed so easily—almost carelessly—years before. Remember the children.

What shall be the end of this?—It passeth the power of my pen to write. But long ere that glorious end shall come, there shall be seen a bible in every house, a Sabbath school in every little district; and a pious minister of the gospel in every neighborhood in which a sufficient number of souls are found to form a decent congregation."

Need we add—It is the one, specific and peculiar work of the Home Missionary Society to establish and sustain these christian institutions. It has no other aim than those which are immediately and necessarily involved in this. It proposes to fill this land with a well-educated, able, evangelical, christian ministry; and this, in the hope that the day will come—will soon come—when we shall really be, what we are sometimes called—a christain nation.—*Home Missionary.*

The Religious Element in the Character of our Sires.

Politics which ignores morality is like a pool of corruption. All that is foul and foetid and destructive to the health of the body politic, is thrown upon the surface by its agitation, and silently and unseen spread moral contagion and social disease.

We look back with pleasure and admiration from this age where honesty and virtue and moral principle begin to be ignored by politicians, to that heroic period of the Republic—made immortal by noble deeds and devotion to principle—and the secret of the successful inauguration of new principles of government—the reason why a handful of undisciplined men founded a mighty empire, explained.

They believed, and this belief controlled their action, that an overruling Providence governed human events and wrought out national destiny; they connected private worth and personal integrity with the qualifications for public station; they recognised sound morality as the basis of good government, and never, in the pride of human reason, or the hautiness of continued prosperity forged their tribute of gratitude to the Ruler of the Universe for all their success. With them this was not a mere form, belied by every public act, but a settled feeling which purified ambition and directed public action. Those who scout morality in politics would do well to renew their acquaintance with the writings left as a legacy by their sires.

The following extract from the Inaugural Address of Gen. George Washington shows the religious element in that first of men.

Such being the impressions under which I have, in obedience to the public summons, repaired to the present station, it would be peculiarly improper to omit in this, my first official act, my fervent supplications to that Almighty Being who rules over the universe, who presides in the councils of nations, and whose providential aids can supply every human defect, that his benediction may consecrate to the liberties and happiness of the people of the United States—a government instituted by themselves for these essential purposes—and may enable every instrument employed in its administration to execute with success the functions allotted to his charge. In tendering this homage to the great Author of every public and private good, I assure myself that it expresses your sentiments not less than my own, nor those of our fellow-citizens at large less than either. No people can be bound to acknowledge and adore the invisible Hand which conducts the affairs of men, more than the people of the United States. Every step, by which they have advanced to the character of an independent nation, seems to have been distinguished by some token of providential agency; and in the important revolution just accomplished in the system of this united government, the tranquil deliberations and voluntary consent of so many distinct communities, from which the event resulted, cannot be compared with the means by which most governments have been established, without some return of pious gratitude, along with an humble anticipation of the future blessing which the past seems to presage. These reflections, arising out of the present crisis, have forced themselves too strongly on my mind to be suppressed. You will join with me I trust, in thinking that there are none under the influence of which the proceedings of a new and free government can more auspiciously have commenced. These sentiments most worthy of the greatest of men, and their perfect and profound justice can never be questioned, except by the intellectually weak or the morally depraved.—*N. O. Creole.*

From the Journal of Commerce.

Paine's Habits.

MESSRS. EDITORS.—Having read several articles recently in your Journal, called forth by the celebration of the birth day of Thomas Paine, I am induced to believe that the following may be of interest to your readers especially as it must be new, as well as possessing perfect authenticity.

some fifteen years since, while visiting at the house of a son of the late venerable and excellent Dr. Matson Smith, of New Rochelle, the Doctor being also there on a visit, something was said about the residence of Thomas Paine at Rochelle. I then inquired of the Doctor if he knew Paine, to which he replied, "Oh, yes! I was his physician."

I then said, "Doctor, he is generally charged with intemperance; but some of his friends and admirers deny the charge indignantly; and I would be glad to know from you the fact about it."

His reply was with most profound seriousness, and in these words: "Mr.———, he was the most dreadful drunkard I ever saw;" and he then went on to state that when Paine first came to New Rochelle, he was courted and very politely treated by the first inhabitants of the place, who seemed to feel honored by his acquaintance, and he boarded in one of the most respectable families; but before long it was found that he was not only intemperate, but his habits were so disgustingly filthy, that no decent family would tolerate his residence with them, and his society was utterly shunned where it had been sought, and he was reduced to the necessity of employing a man and his wife (who in their habits were about on a par with him) to keep house for him in a cottage on a small farm he owned in the place.

While living in this condition, on one occasion being ill, he sent for Doctor Smith.

The Doctor related, that on arriving at his room he was greatly shocked at the utter destitution of every appearance of comfort for a sick man, as well as the squalor and filth that pervaded the apartment.

From this sickness he recovered and removed to what was then Greenwich village, now part of this city; and if any reliance is to be placed upon the statements of those who knew him, his habits were not improved.

The writer when a lad was told by a leading Infidel in this city, that the charge of intemperance against Paine was a slander; and as a proof of it he read from a book a statement by one of his friends, that his purchase of liquor was limited to one quart of Jamaica Rum per week.

On mentioning this to an old gentleman who knew Paine well, and wes a neighbor in Greenwich, he replied, "He should have said a quart a day."

The mind of the writer has been vividly impressed with the remarks on the subject of Temperance some twenty-four years ago, by the then Pastor of the Laight street Presbyterian Church, in which he said, "Poor Thomas Paine wrote his book under the deep, deep inspiration of the bottle; drunk all day, up at night, squalid and filthy, he wrote his Age of Reason."

How accurately does this last description compare with the statement of his miserable life at New Rochelle?

It would seem very bad taste for men in this day and this city to celebrate the birthday of a saint so shabby. CARLOS.

The Swearer Rebuked by a Child.

It was excursion day, and the cars were nearly full, when a lady, evidently in ill health, entered, leading a little son of four or five years old.

She paused and looked around in vain for a vacant seat. The gentleman by my side, perceiving her embarrassment, sprang to his feet, and politely offered his seat, which was accepted with a grateful acknowledgement.

She was about to take the little boy in her arms, when a gentleman on the opposite side extended his hands, saying, with a winning smile, "Come here, my boy, and sit down upon my knee, I am better able to hold you than your mother is."

The child looked up for his mother's consent, then joyfully sprang to the seat so kindly offered. For some few moments the gentleman amused himself by asking the child all manner of questions, drawing out his curious ideas, and listening with satisfaction to his artless replies.

Soon, however, his attention was drawn to an article in a paper he had just laid aside, and giving the boy some sweetmeats, he entered into an earnest political discussion with another gentleman by his side.—At first it seemed they only sought amusement, and jokes and laughter were freely intermingled with argument. But the contest gradually waxed stronger and stronger until at length jokes were exchanged for profanity.

The boy had been very happy with his new friend, but when the first profane word was uttered, he looked up with astonishment. Tears gathered in his large black eyes, and laying the watch carefully aside which had been given to him by the gentleman for his amusement, he slipped quietly to the floor and fled to his mother.

"Where are you going, my dear?" exclaimed the gentleman, as he saw him moving off. "Come back, my boy, come back, I thought you were very happy a few moments since, what is the matter now?—Come, you are a fine fellow, come and see what I can find for you in my pocket."—But the boy clung to his mother, utterly refusing the extended hand.

"Well, now," exclaimed the gentleman with evident chagrin, "this is very strange, I do not understand it. Come, my boy, tell me why you left me."

"Tell the gentleman, my dear, said his mother encouragingly, "why you do not wish to sit by him."

"Because," said he as he straightened himself back, and summoned all his resolution to the effort, "The Bible says we must not sit in the seat of the scorner."

The gentleman looked confounded. For a moment the blood rushed to his high expansive brow, and I thought he was angry. The mother was also surprised. She had not expected such a reply. But the man instantly regained his composure, and pleasantly said, "I hope you do not call me a scorner."

The boy leaned his head upon his mother's shoulder, but made no reply. "Come tell me, continued he, "why do you call me a scorner?" The child looked up and simply but earnestly said while a large tear stole quietly down his cheek, "I don't like, sir, to hear you swear so!"

"Oh! that's it, is it? Well," continued he, as the mother pressed her son to her bosom, and bowed her head to hide her tears which were starting in her own eyes, "come back and sit with me, and I promise you I will never swear again."

"Won't you," asked the child earnestly, "then I shall love you very much indeed." Saying this, he allowed the gentleman again to place him on his knee; but it was quite plain to be seen that he did not go back with the joyfulness with which he had at first taken the seat.

The gentleman saw this. He felt that he had lowered himself in the estimation of that innocent and noble-minded boy. The thought evidently gave him pain; and he did all he could to efface from his mind the unpleasant impression.

In explanation to this affecting scene his mother said it was her custom to read a chapter in the Bible every morning to her son, explaining it as she could, and then pray with him. That morning she had read the first Psalm, and when explaining to him the character of a scorner, among other vices she had mentioned profanity.—Not fully comprehending the subject, but resolved at all events to do right, he thought it was really a sinful act to sit for one moment with a man who had taken God's name in vain.

When, oh when will mothers realize the vast amount of influence they are capable of exerting over their children? When will they realize the strength and permanence of those impressions received in childhood?

☞ Did any man ever find that to plant good seed was a sufficient preventive for the growth of weeds?—much less a sufficient means of extirpation for those already growing?

The Bite—The Snap—The Grin.

Old John Bunyan said there were three periods of Popery. And the above mousyllables describe them:

1. THE BITE. This was the period—the glorious palmy period of persecution.—Time was when Popery could bite with a vengeance; and dragon's teeth they were that helped it to do that dreadful work; and flesh was mangled, and sinews severed, and bones crushed, with as much unconcern as a monkey would munch an apple. See the records of that most horrid of all agencies of human use, the Inquisition, and the barbarities of Papal governments succeeding the Reformation. Popery could bite. Nations knew it; desolate families knew it; captives innumerable, suffering and dying under all sorts of anguish, knew it.

But these days are over, so far as the largest portion of the Papal world itself is concerned; and hence another period can be designated by

2. THE SNAP. A chained dog takes this method of showing what stuff he is made of. It is only because he can't that he don't make the snap a bite. So Popery feels the chain that advancing light and knowledge has thrown over its neck. It cannot do what once it could. The world has passed out of that state in which the dungeon, the rack and the flames might wield their terrors against dissenters from the Romish faith. There can, indeed, now be much petty persecution in Papal lands of so called heretics; but this, compared with the days of the bite, is only the snap. That, indeed, reveals the good will of the snapper to go farther; but in fact, that it can be nothing more than the snap, reveals the blessed truth that the lion is chained.

But Popery will yet reach its other period, designated by

3. THE GRIN. "As for the other," says Bunyan, referring to Popery, "though he be yet alive, he is, by reason of age, and also by reason of many shrewd brushes he met with in his younger days, grown so crazy and stiff in his joints, that he can now do but little more than sit in his cave's mouth, *grinning* at pilgrims as they go by, and biting his nails because he cannot come at them."

Popery is not quite the crazy and rickety old creature the great dreamer announces, having very much force and vigor still; yet we have the fullest faith in the coming accomplishment of this prophesy. The bite and the snap—the first two chapters in the history of Popery—are to be followed by the third. And we cannot but affirm, that the noble triumphs of the missionary enterprise in our days and the vast circulation of the word of God, and the immense diffusion of anti-Papal literature, are facts well suited to put a ghastly grin upon the face of the Man of Sin. Bold, blustering, confident as he may appear before the world; yet the advancing knowledge and piety of the times cannot but give him a few occasions of private grinning and gnashing of teeth over facts so hostile to his cause.

We have full faith that Bunyan's last period of Popery is opening upon us, more fully than it had opened upon him; and that, as grinning is demonstrative of less power than biting or snapping, so we trust the decline is sure, and will be hastened to the complete winding up of the whole system, "which the Lord shall consume by the Spirit of his mouth, and destroy by the brightness of his coming."—*N. Y. Evangelist.*

The Favorite Flowers.

——Gustavus, Hermann, and Annie, walked out into the field on a fine spring day. The lark and a thousand other birds were singing, and the flowers unfolded themselves in the dew and in the mild beams of the morning sun. The three looked round, full of gladness, and sprang from one small hill to another and weaved crowns of flowers They also celebrated, in song, the beauty of the spring and the love of the heavenly Father, who clothes the earth with grass and flowers; and they sang of flowers, from the rose which grows on the bush to the little violet which blooms in retirement. So the spring of life and the spring of the year appeared in lovely union. Then said they one to another, "Let us each select the little flower, which each loves most." This proposition delighted them, and they sprang into the field to select the favorite flower, promising to meet again in the arbor. So the three went their different ways, in concord, to collect the beautiful. A lovely flower-gathering!—Soon all three appeared again on their way to the arbor. Each one bore in the hand a full bunch of the selected favorite flowers. When they came in sight of each other, they held up the flower above their heads and shouted aloud for joy. When they had reached the bower, they agreed that each one should tell the reason of their choice. Gustavus, the elder, had chosen the violet. "See," said he, "it blooms and sends forth its fragrance in modest stillness, amidst moss and grass, and its work is concealed, like the soft approach and blessing of spring. Men honor and love it, and it is praised in beautiful songs; and every one brings a bunch, when he returns from the field, and he calls the lovely violet the first-born of the spring, and the flower of modesty; therefore I have selected it as my flower." So saying, he gave Hermann and Annie some of his flowers, who received them with inward satisfaction; for these beautiful flowers were also a brother's gift. Now Hermann came forth with his bunch. It was the delecate lily, which grows under the cool shade of the grove, and lifts up its blooming bells like strings of pearls, white as the light of day. "I have selected this, as it is the emblem of innocence and of a pure heart, and speaks to me of Him who adorns the heaven with stars and the earth with flowers. Was not the lily of the field honored above all other flowers, in giving testimony of the love of our heavenly Father, in whom all things live and move? This is the reason why, the lily is my favorite flower!" Thus spake Hermann, and offered his flowers to Gustavus and Annie, who received them with joy and respect. And thus was the little flower consecrated. Then came Annie, the kindly, lovely maiden, with her gathered flowers. It was the blue, tender forget-me-not. "These flowers," said the amiable creature, "I found near the brook! They glitter like the bright stars in heaven, and sport in the clear water on whose border they grow, and the little stream flows along more beautifully, as if weaving a wreath. Therefore is it the bower of love and tenderness; and I have selected it as my favorite, and I transfer it to you, my dear brothers!" Thus saying, she gave to each a kiss, which they returned very affectionately. Then their guardian angel smiled upon the amiable bond of innocence. When they had thus selected their favorite flowers, Annie said, "Let us weave them into two wreaths, and carry them to our parents." So they formed two beautiful crowns of flowers, and took them to their parents and told them the whole matter, how they come to choose these flowers. The parents rejoiced at the little tale, thus related, and said: "A lovely crown! love, innocence, and modesty combined! see how one flower exalts and adorns another, and in their union they form the most beautiful crown of flowers!" "But one thing is still wanting," answered the whole three, and with lively gratitude placed the crowns on the heads of their father and mother. The parents were deeply affected with joy. They embraced the gentle ones cordially and said: "Such a crown is more glorious than the crown of princes."—*Lilies and Violets.*

Self Conceit.

Theophrastus, an ancient Greek writer, says that "The proud man regards the whole human race with contempt, himself excepted. If he has rendered a service to any man, he will remind him of it as he meets him in the street, and in a loud voice goad him with the obligation. He is never the first to accost any man; he returns the salute of no one in the public ways."—This, as the reader sees, is a sweeping condemnation of that pride which is full of dross, and so expressive of a mean mind.—Mostly, pride of person or dress creates vanity—one of the most contemptible of those numerous failings which besiege frail human nature, and one into which the young may perhaps fall soonest of any. If a vulgar man have this exagerated sentiment with him, nothing can be more clearly evinced, for his own person bears always the marks of it. You will find it in the redundant watch-chain, the inordinately blue and extensive cravat—in the coat elaborated out of an intense bad taste—in smoking cigars out of place—in his conversation—in his manner—in everything, in fact, this puerility betrays itself. Besides that it is ridiculous, it is also a dangerous sentiment. A self-love that has grown into a vanity of this kind easily breaks the slender bulwarks of moral obligation, and sticks at no means however questionable, in order to support it.

TOO SOON.—Upon the monument erected to the memory of Hon. C. G. Atherton, of New Hampshire, is the following inscription:—"This I expected, but 'tis *too soon*." How sad a reflection and how expressive of weakness! *Too soon* is the last expression of all things human and earthly. When the smiling flowers deck the landscape with their gayest dress, the frost *too soon* nips their tender lives. When the merry sleigh-bells jingle, and when "at home," "compliments" and "will be happys" fly about, thick as snow-flakes, the spring with its "merry, merry sunshine," *too soon* ends the frolic. When old age, with tottering step and silvery hair, droops like a withered leaf, it is yet *too soon*. When the middle-aged, with elastic step and manly air, confronts the rough world, then falls into the grave like blasted fruit, his wife and little ones in bitter anguish cry, "'Tis *too soon*." When the infant, a frail blossom that bloomed upon the verge of the grave, has been garnered to its kingdom, the stricken parent in humility bows to the affliction, but writes upon his memory, "he died *too soon*." Too late we discover the deception which *too soon* makes grief doubly sorrowful.

DAYS WITHOUT NIGHTS.—Dr. Baird, in a lecture delivered recently in Cincinnati, said:

There is nothing that strikes a stranger more forcibly, if he visits Sweden at the season of the year when the days are the longest, than the absence of night. He arrived at Stockholm from Gottenburg, 400 miles distant, in the morning, and in the afternoon went to see some friends—had not taken note of time—and returned about midnight. It was as light as it is here half an hour before sundown. You could see distinctly. But all was quiet in the street; it seemed as if the inhabitants were gone away, or were dead. No signs of life—stores closed.

The sun goes down at Stockholm a little before ten o'clock. There is a great illumination all night, as the sun passes round the earth towards the North Pole; the refraction of its rays is such that you see too read at midnight. Dr. Baird read a letter in the forest near Stockholm at midnight, without artificial light. There is a mountain at the Bothnia, where on the 21st of June the sun does not go down at all. Travellers go there to see it. A steamboat goes up from Stockholm for the purpose of carrying those who are curious to witness the phenomenon. It occurs only one night. The sun goes down the horizon—you can see the whole face of it, and in five minutes it begins to rise. Birds and animals take their accustomed rest at the usual hours. The hens take to the trees about seven o'clock; P. M., and stay there until the sun is well up in the morning, and the people get into the habit of rising late too.

COOL, IF NOT COMFORTABLE.—On one occasion, when Lord Metcalfe was sitting after dinner with his secretary in Jamaica, a shock of an earthquake was felt, so severe as to throw down the decanters on the table. Amidst the general alarm created by this convulsion of nature, Metcalfe remained unmoved. "My good fellow," he said calmly to his secretary, with the placid smile, which was seldom absent, still upon his face, "don't be alarmed, it is only an earthquake!"

☞ Some suppose it sufficient to let error alone if it seems to make no actual encroachments, and that the exhibition of the truth will cause error to die of itself.

THE PACIFIC.

SAN FRANCISCO,
FRIDAY MORNING, APRIL 20, 1855.

REMOVAL.

The office of the "Pacific" is removed to 68 Merchant Street, 3d door below Montgomery Block. With the removal of our office we have purchased new type, and added other important improvements. We have also secured new valuable contributors and correspondents.

Personal Wrongs.

Great public frauds reaching to all public interests have produced universal dissatisfaction and distrust. But there are multitudes of more private and if possible more flagrant wrongs which have left a keener smart in the minds of the victims. Such injuries rankle in thousands. Men have been victimized, coolly robbed, sold. In no other community on earth are such things more common or more aggravated. Blake murdered Lyman Mowry under the sting of conceived injury. Should every man who has been worse wronged than he, aim the murderous barrel at his oppressor's breast, our streets would run blood. We cannot travel on a thoroughfare, we cannot pass a day without becoming acquainted with some new story of wrong and feeling the hot breath of anger, or marking the subdued face and tone of wretchedness and despair.

A man who has made several thousand dollars, a competency, returns to the East, thinking perhaps to bring his family hither. He leaves all his property in the hands of a lawyer and a supposed friend. A little attention is only necessary to remove a slight legal incumbrance from productive property. A perfidious lawyer and agent manages to sacrifice the whole property to that incumbrance and to divide the rich spoil. The agent announces that the principal will not return to the State; and so he would have it. He would not be confronted with those burning eyes and that face of honest indignation. He would not be met in the crowded street with the cool charge of knavery and of a knave's cowardice. Oh no: he would rather that the grave should hide the victim of his unscrupulous crime. That face he cannot remove from sight: and it may curse him in more than vision when his hoary head is in the place of sculls.

Peace troubled heart! the oppressor and the oppressed shall soon sleep in the grave together. It is easier to bear here the lot of the victim of oppression, than it is to answer at the bar of God for the wrongs of the oppressor. Let us not lose our faith that He will make it right. Oh it is noble to endure well the buffettings of fortune and to bear patiently the wrongs of wicked men. It is noble to rise in faith, to look on that coming scene of things and to afford to suffer here in the calm belief that away from a place of probation, the will of God and justice supreme will control all immediate as well as remote issues.

Departures.

Rev. Mr. Willey left with his family on Tuesday, the 17th inst. in the "Golden Age" for the Atlantic States. Nearly six years and a half ago we saw Mr. Willey embark at New York for this field of labor; one of the first two missionaries appointed for this purpose before the news of the discovery of gold had reached the East. He was first stationed at Monterey, where he served as chaplain to the army, and he also officiated as chaplain to the Constitutional Convention, which assembled at Monterey. In the summer of 1850, in consequence of cordial invitations, and clear opportunities of usefulness, he began his Church Enterprise in Happy Valley, which was at that time quite secluded among the sand hills of South San Francisco. Here he has uninterruptedly and successfully labored until this time; his efforts resulting in the establishment of a church, which is in a most healthy and flourishing condition. And his influence has by no means been confined to this church. He has been necessarily prominent in the direction of the affairs of the Home Missionary Society's operations here, and has very constantly spoken on questions of public policy through the columns of this journal. Mr. Willey visits the East partly to repair his health, as well as to represent our churches as commissioner to the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church. His people very generously provided the means for his visit. He is expected to be absent about nine months. May he have a prosperous journey. Many friends will welcome his return.

Rev. E. S. Lacy occupies Mr. Willey's pulpit during his absence. The *Golden Age* carried a large number of passengers. Among them we observe the names of Mr. Wm. H. Aspinwall, and also Mr. Theodore Payne, well known among the business circles of this city.

THE SABBATH SCHOOL UNION held their Monthly Meeting on Sabbath Evening last at the First Congregational Church.

The house was filled, some two hundred children were present. The exercises were unusually interesting. The singing was performed by the children and was admirable.

Reports presenting statistics from fourteen Schools were read by the Secretary, showing an average attendance of Scholars in all the Schools of about eight hundred. A very forcible address to Teachers and Parents was made by the Rev. J. H. Brodt. We are encouraged to hope that through the instrumentality of this important institution much good will be effected in behalf of the children who are to take our places in this country.

☞ The united sessions of the Presbytery of San Francisco, and the Congregational Association of California are now being held at Sacramento. The Conference of the Methodist Church South is also in progress at the same place.

The New Postage Law adopted by Congress, and which went into effect on the first of April, fixes the rates at three cents for a distance not exceeding 3,000 miles within the limits of the United States, and for any distance exceeding that at ten cents. Postage must in all cases be prepaid. Postage stamps and envelopes of the value of 10 cents are to be issued speedily.

☞ We are indebted to J. W. Sullivan, News Depot, at the Post Office, for Harper's, Knickerbocker, and Putnam's Magazine. He has always on hand the above, as well as a good assortment of other periodicals and newspapers.

We are also under obligation to the "Noisy Carrier's Hall," for New York and Boston papers.

☞ The *Times and Transcript* states that by a private letter it has received intelligence of the pardon of Blake, who was convicted of the murder of Mowry in this County.

☞ Mr. Boyce of Nevada has introduced a bill into the Senate to enable Editors and publishers of newspapers to publish the dimensions of the

Editorial Notes.

MORMON ISLAND, April 13, 1855.

This is Mormon Island without the island. A small island did exist in the river, in early days, very rich in gold; but it has been all washed away. Some people here have thought that the grave yard would pay, and a few shafts have been sunken in it though not very near the graves.—Yet probably profane hands will not be tempted overmuch to touch this spot. Men are shy of the grave yard. They would agree to give it a wide berth even though it were all gold, if only the contract might be mutual. "All-that a man hath will he give for his life." Strange that calculating man, will not give a little, a little time, a little care, a little thought,—for his soul.

From the slight view that we have had of this place we like it. There are some noble men in it. Our first sitting down here was uninviting. It was a place new and strange to us. The rain was falling in torrents. The stage stops a moment, leaves but a single passenger, and then passes on. The stranger finds his lodgings and reads or writes while floods of rain are drifted against the roof just overhead. It is steamer night and all around are writing letters for the far-bound mail. The whole State, to the tops of the mountains, feels the pulse of that magic word "Steamer day."

But there are many here who seldom or never write back to their homes; sons, brothers, husbands and fathers. It is wicked and cruel. If God has blessed a man with a home, and with those there who love him, and watch for him, and perhaps pray for him, he is *heartless* to refuse them the gratification of a letter. It is, like a kind word, a small thing, and yet a great thing.

We love to hear the scratching of pens just before steamer day. We seem to see the circle gathered at home and with alternate glistening and moistened eyes, following the adventurers, the fortunes, the fears and the hopes of the wanderers. The absent one is never forgotten. Forgetful he may be. He may plunge into cares or bury himself in dissipations, yet through long years he is remembered with unchanging interest. There is a power of continued affection in a parent's heart which the son knows not of. There is a yearning and a desolateness at the broken home. Write letters: it is the least you can do in absence. One would not think that there could be need of injunction in these duties of natural affection. But what injunction can come amiss when the apostle not needlessly commands, "Husbands love your wives." Write letters. It is not long the parent will live to receive them or you to pen them. Soon the grave will close over forms beloved, and silence will reign in the home.

The mining region of Mormon Island was worked among the earliest of California. A band of Mormons congregated here, foremost among whom was Mr. Samuel Brannan.

This is the pleasantest season of the year in the mountains. The hills are green with verdure and foliage. Late rains have filled the streams and the fountains.

The great immediate want of this valley is a railroad from Sacramento to the mountains.—A track is partly graded, but the work for some reason or other is at a stand. The undertaking is not difficult. The plain is almost a perfect level. Labor is now cheapening, and is to be obtained in abundance at rates comparatively low.

One who sees the staging and teaming across this valley cannot resist the conviction that the investment would soon be remunerative. From three to five stages pass daily between Sacramento and Phaeerville each way. Two each way connect with Mormon Island. And so in all directions there is a large travel. Many teams are also employed in freighting to the mountains merchandize and the produce of the vallies, and in returning lumber so far as a demand for it exists. We hope that a permanent and needed improvement like this will not be delayed. It would be a perfectly safe investment for capital, provided that honest directors can be found to control the money of stockholders for the great fear in these large works in California, after all, arises from the corruption of managers. Corporations are unsafe here because directors are almost or quite irresponsible. Stock in Water works which ought to yield fine dividends has become worthless from mismanagement and fraud. And from this cause quite as much as any other, comes the discredit which attaches to these most requisite and useful improvements of the State; and from this cause come the fear and distrust of all large public undertakings.

Let honest men be sought to manage our corporations, let dishonest men in such positions be exposed and punished; and thus confidence be built up in those works which require the combination of private capital, and upon which the permanent prosperity of the state in some measure depends.

Men need have no fear about the permanence of our great mountain interest. Surface mining as it is called, the washing of gold from earth will never cease to be a business there. The gold is not confined to beds of streams, nor to the surface of the soil. As rich diggings as were ever found will yet be discovered, and many generations cannot search over all the soil which is sprinkled more or less richly with gold. In our mountains, in our valleys, California contains untold wealth. Let the Federal government be more solicitous to retain this fair and rich domain, than to acquire any gem of the sea. It can only be with a deep and growing dissatisfaction that we are doomed to behold the squandering of our national wealth upon schemes of individual or sectional aggrandizement, to the neglect of all plans for the accomplishment of that great national work which our welfare and perpetuated national alliance require, and for which the whole country calls with undoubting conviction. The gold of California flows Eastward in a continuous stream. She furnishes to the East almost sufficient each year to build this road. We shall yet have our rights.

Correspondence.

PETALUMA, CAL. April 17, 1855.

MR. EDITOR:—

If any of your readers would like to see a beautiful spot, tell them to come to Petaluma.—If any one is weary of the dust and turmoil of the city, and would fain refresh himself by a residence of a week where he may enjoy quiet without dullness, the pleasure of congregated life, without its confusion, the charms of nature without its solitude, and beauty heightened by diversity; where he may at once look upon hill and plain, mountain and valley, timbered land and open field, grasses, flowers, and gardens; if he would exchange the din of the hammer and the rattle of coaches, for the songs of birds, and breathe again the invigorating air, fragrant with the odors of a thousand blossoms, this is the place for him. He may take a steamboat at 10 o'clock, any day, pass through San Pablo Bay, wind along the narrow screek, which will not fail to divert and amuse, by its similes and useless carvings, and reach our village soon enough to look upon its magnificent heathens in the light of this setting sun, and to watch the glory of the verdant hills under its golden rays, and gaze, if he choose, as shadows fall and lengthen, and grow indistinct in the fading twilight.

Petaluma village is about 40 miles from San Francisco, and 15 from the coast, has about 500 inhabitants, and is the head of navigation in this direction, and the centre of trade for a fine agricultural district. Its growth will probably be slower than most mining towns, but promises permanence.

Between the village and the coast southward, the country would not be inappropriately described as a nest of sugar loaves. Smooth conical hills verdant to their very tops, jostled together in admirable disorder, while between them narrow and fertile valleys wind into each other with apparent playfulness, constantly changing forms, and surprising the beholder with unexpected charms. Intelligent natives of Scotland say that these hills and valleys remind them strongly of their own highlands.

Northward the view is bounded by a range of hills covered with wild oats, and live oaks, which give it the appearance of extensive orchards.

Westward an extensive undulating plain stretches away for many miles, with here and there a grove and stream. Almost the whole of it is taken up by actual settlers and their families, and products of the dairy and ranche promise business sufficient for the support and growth of the village.

Yours &c.,
BETH.

Mysterious Disappearance.

Considerable excitement pervades the city on account of the mysterious disappearance of Mr. Lansing Steen, who came from the mines with his family, purposing to visit the Atlantic States. M. S. was known to have about $3,000 on his person, and but little doubt exists that he has been assassinated.

In connection with the probable murder of Mr. Steen, we have gathered the following particulars: On Sunday evening he called upon Rev. Dr. Scott, and made arrangements to have his children baptised the next morning. Returning to Hillman's about half-past 7 o'clock, he remarked to his wife that a man had been urging him to take a walk, but he believed he would not go; he would, he said, go out and obtain some nuts for the children. At a time corresponding with his leaving Hillman's he was seen in a billiard saloon, corner of Pacific and Davis streets, where he drank liquor, and afterwards became noisy and quarrelsome; so much so that police officer Pomeroy took him in charge. Mr Steen was a temperate man in his habits; he had not been intoxicated for years, although he occasionally took a glass with a friend. The supposition is that the liquor he drank was drugged, for those who saw him say that he behaved very strangely; and the circumstances tend to the belief that he went directly from Hillman's to the place mentioned.

As he left his hotel for the avowed purpose of buying some nuts at a store near by, his friends presume that he was met by some person at the door, perhaps by the man who had been urging him to take a walk, and was by him conducted to the billiard saloon. Officer Pomeroy says that after taking charge of Mr. Steen, his attention was attracted to another part of the room, and when he turned around, which was almost immediately, the man had disappeared. There is a vacant building, adjoining the saloon, and in this building, about 12 o'clock, a noise and groans were heard.

INTERIOR NEWS.

THE PORTRAIT OF SUTTER.—The Assembly, by a large majority, have ordered engrossed the bill providing for the purchase of Mr. Jewett's painting of Gen. Sutter. It will, doubtless, pass the Senate by an equally flattering vote. Such a compliment from the Legislature cannot but prove exceedingly gratifying to California pioneers.

MINING IN EL DORADO.—The *Miner's Advocate* has the following:

Extensive and valuable hill diggings have been discovered in the eastern part of the county, and Brownsville and Indian Diggings are yielding richly.

A stage line is shortly to be established between Diamond Springs and Brownsville.

Messrs. Farrish & Campbell are about putting 75 men to work on their ditch, for the purpose of bringing in the waters of the Main South Fork of the Cosumnes, which will furnish an abundant supply the year round. They have only five miles of additional ditch to cut, and will complete it in six weeks or two months.

LAND SLIDE.—The Calaveras *Chronicle* says that on Sunday week, a large portion of the hill side on which the flume of the Mokelumne canal was laid gave way, sliding down into the ravine beneath. This accident caused great loss to the mining community. About 400 yards of the flume was swept off. The injuries were, however promptly repaired. A new aqueduct was built, forty feet high, and several hundred feet long.

The recent storm is doing a vast deal of good throughout the State. Rain has fallen very generally, and in the Northern Mines considerable snow has fallen. Unusual at this season of the year. Miners are greatly cheered.

The Sonora *Herald* says:—We are informed by persons who have a right to know, that tunneling Table mountain is regarded by some of the parties engaged in the business as a matter which must inevitably lead to success. The New York Tunnel yielded on Monday last eight ounces and nine-sixteenths from two pans of dirt.—The gold, although rusty and colored is evidently river gold, being smooth and not very coarse. We expect to hear soon, that other companies will find it equally as rich, at least we hope so, as many as are driving away by day and by night, a fact which perhaps is not generally known throughout the county. Two or three months more, however, will perhaps solve the question.

The Nevada *Democrat* says that Hamlit Davis, Esq., banker in that city, purchased in two days last week, $152,500 gold dust.

A RICH PANFUL.—Six hundred and eighty-seven dollars of gold was washed from a single pan of dirt on Monday the 9th inst., taken from the Wisconsin Tunnel, at Iowa Hill.

TO BE HUNG.—Jeptha March has been sentenced to be hung in Shasta on the 18th May.—With Blake in San Francisco and Milgate in Sacramento, there are three persons under sentence of death in this State.

FALL OF THE MAMMOTH AQUEDUCT.—The Mammoth Aqueduct of the Bear River and Auburn Water and Mining Company, a mile and a half from Illinoistown, fell to the ground on last Wednesday. The structure was nearly 150 feet in height and 1,000 long, and was constructed in 1852, at a cost of $15,000. The Company having apprehensions of its insecurity, had commenced a canal to convey the water around the valley, but that not being completed, this accident will deprive our miners of the Bear River water for some time to come.—*Auburn Whig.*

Legislative.

The Assembly passed in concurrence, the bill appropriating $2500 to W. S. Jewitt, for the portrait of Gen. John A. Sutter., after quite an exciting debate. The bill to create three states out of the State of California, by Gen. Douglass, is before the Assembly. It provides that the states shall be called Shasta, California and Colorado.

"An Act supplemental to an Act concerning lotteries, raffles, and gift enterprises," was taken up, read a third time, and passed, by a vote of Ayes, 46; Noes, 14.

An act exempting the Gift Enterprise of Gen. Sutter from the operation of the law prohibiting lotteries and gift enterprises passed the Assembly on the 17th inst.

Senate bill to divide the State into Congressional districts was made the special order for Friday the 19th inst.

On motion of Mr. Hawks, the "Act to facilitate the discovery of the alleged frauds said to have been committed in San Francisco," was taken from the table and read by sections.—Amendments were made.

This bill elicited a very lengthy debate. It was finally passed by a vote of Ayes, 17; Noes, 10.

ATLANTIC ITEMS.

The New York *Tribune* of the 20th ult. says:

Several parties have recently gone out to Kansas. One left Boston on the 6th inst., another on the 13th, and a third leaves on the 20th.—Within a few weeks 250 persons will leave Cincinnati, O., for the Territory. They are farmers and mechanics, some of them worth $15,000 to $20,000.

A complete enumeration of the voting population in Kansas has been obtained. The Territory seems to contain 3,036 electors, which are divided into seventeen election districts.

Intelligence has been received at the Missionary house of the death of the Rev. Nathan Benjamin, Missionary of the A. B. C. F. M., at Constantinople.

The President has issued a proclamation, declaring the Reciprocity Treaty in full force from and after the 16th day of March.

The American missionaries in China have sent a block of granite, as their contribution to the National Monument. It is five feet long, two and a half broad, and ten inches thick, and bears an inscription in Chinese characters.

The Massachusetts House of representatives have passed resolutions condemning the repeal of the Missouri compromise, and saying they shall henceforth continue by all reasonable and constitutional methods to seek its restoration.

South Carolina has a private tariff of her own, which she levies on certain products of other States. Its collection has already been resisted in several cases, and the question of the constitutionality of the law is to be taken to the Supreme Court of the United States for decision.

The annual steamboat commerce of the Great West is estimated as follows. 800 steamboats, of nearly 200,000 tons, traversing 30,000 miles of coast, and moving a commerce valued at $330,000,000.

Is is said that active preparations are making in Florida for a campaign against Billy Bowlegs, to force him to comply with the treaty which he made with the United States.

Our breadstuffs are now going to Russia.—The ship Levanter cleared from New York for Kamschatka, recently, with a cargo of 7,058 bbls. rye flour, and 495 bbls. wheat flour, the whole valued at upwards of $50,000, for the Russian Government.

It is stated that the number of missionaries laboring throughout the world is about 3,612.—These, it equally distributed, would allow but one missionary for about 167,000 souls.

The Swedish Government have commenced an outrageous persecution against the Baptists, ordering the gendarmes to seize the infants of parents who do not believe in infant baptism, and carry them away to be baptized.

The Metropolitan reckons the present number of Roman Catholics in the Sandwich Islands at more that 20,000. In the Archipelago there are 15 priests and 152 congregations. There is a cathedral at Honolulu 197 feet long, and by 50 feet wide.

CHICAGO RELIEF SOCIETY.—This Society, says the *Tribune*, has expended the last winter about $4,000. Of this sum not more than $50.00 has been given to the American poor. The greater portion of it has been expended upon Irish Paupers—some Germans—a very few Englishmen, Norwegians and Sweeds, and one or two Scotchmen.

Captain Lavender, of Provincetown, while fishing last summer on the Grand Bank of Newfoundland, took from the stomach of a codfish a lady's plain gold finger ring, perfectly bright and smooth, and which had not apparently been there long.

A bill has been introduced into the Michigan Legislature to make Roman Catholic schools and nunneries open to public visitation and inspection as Protestant schools. It is similar to that now before the Massachusetts Legislature.

In Buenos Ayres, the anti-Catholic party is now in power. The Romish Church trembles—its power wanes—its clergy are without respect. A German Protestant is at the head of the educational department—and there is a Methodist Academy with 150 native boys of Romish parentage.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

The death of the Emporor of Russia had caused a slight rise in the funds.

The Palmerston ministry, within ten days from its formation, had fallen to pieces—the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the Home Secretary, and the Chief Lord of the Admiralty having resigned.

Palmerston has found great trouble in remodeling his Cabinet, and even yet the reconstruction is not complete.

Lord John Russell has consented to stop a gap, by taking the Colonial Secretaryship; in the meantime he completes his mission to Vienna.

A well informed source says that the Earl of Elgin will be introduced into the new cabinet, and a place found for him at the Board of Control, although the published accounts assign another person to that office.

The Earl of Carlisle is to be Viceroy of Ireland, with the very Irish Proviso, "provided the present Viceroy would like to resign!"

The new Chancellor of the Exchequer is G. C. Lewis, an untried man.

There are many who believe that further and more important modifications must immediately be made.

Very inclement weather had caused suffering among the poor in England, and riots had occurred at Liverpool and London. A change for the better was apparent within the past few days.

The London *News* of the 10th ultimo, published the following from Madrid:

In the course of the sitting of the Cortes on the 10th, the Minister of Foreign Affairs, in reply to a question as to the state of the relations with the United States, begged permission to deny that the government or himself had ever wished to insult Mr. Soule, and he then said: "*The United States government, on the 14th of January last, resolved to replace the minister who represented it here. When the news arrived here that minister had already left.* Subsequently, we gave orders to submit to a new examination, all questions pending with the United States, in order to decide what is just. We are perfectly in accord with the government of the United States, consequently we have the hope of arriving at a pacific solution.

Russia has declared war on Sardinia. It is stated—but on the faith of obscure correspondence—that Tuscany has joined the Western alliance. Naples has not.

There is nothing whatever new from the Danube.

Lord Raglan is said to have resined to avoid recalling the Earl of Lucan, and some other officers have been invited to resign.

California Academy of Natural Sciences.

APRIL 16, 1855.

Col. L. Ransom in the chair.

Mr. Heffly, Chairman of the Committee on Rooms and shelves, reported that Messrs. Palmer, Cook & Co., had donated to the Academy, for one year from April 1st 1855, the use of Room No. 4, Phœnix Block. On motion it was

Resolved, That the thanks of the Academy be presented to Messrs. Palmer, Cook & Co. for their liberal gift.

Mr. Joshua Child of Encinal was elected a Corresponding Member.

Donations to the Cabinet—

Dr. W. P. Gibbons; Magnesian Conglomerate from the Serpentine Rocks near Mountain Lake.

Dr. H. Gibbons; a worn mass of Serpentine, containing fossorial shells, from near Fort Point. Also a specimen of the Common Gopher, from Alameda.

Dr. Trask; *Cytherea crassatelloides*, Lam. from Santa Barbara.

Dr. Ayres presented the following descriptions of fishes, with the specimens.

SALMO RIVULARIS,—Ayres.

Form elongated, compressed; dorsal and abdominal outlines very evenly arched; greatest depth, anterior to the dorsal fin, not quite equalling one fourth of the total length; thickness at the same point, half as great as the depth.

Head of medium size, its length being a trifle less than the depth of the body; dorsal outline continuing the curve of the back; muzzle somewhat blunt and rounded. Mouth free, a vertical line from the end of the superior maxillary just touching the posterior border of the orbit.

Teeth on the tongue in two rows, each row containing five or six teeth; those in the lower jaw, in a single row, of about twelve on each side; those in the upper jaw, in a double row on both maxillaries and intermaxillaries, (the outer row alone being conspicuous) of which the outer row on each maxillary contains about twenty, and on each intermaxillary about five; those on each palatine bone, in a somewhat irregular row, fourteen to sixteen in number; those on the vomer, in two rows (of five or six each) placed so close together as to seem like a double row. All the teeth are small, conical, acute, curved. The largest are those on the tongue and lower jaw.—A few minute, very sharp teeth are crowded on the pharyngeals.

Scales small, elliptical, with the concentric lines numerous and crowded; about one hundred and forty along the lateral line. Head naked. Lateral line nearly straight, curving very slightly downward. The first *dorsal* fin arises midway between the snout and the commencement of the adcessory rays of the caudal fin. The first four rays are simple, the first two being very short; the sixth and seventh are longest, their height equalling the length of the fin, being about one eighth of the length of the fish.

The *adipose* fin is separated from the termination of the first dorsal by a space equal to the distance from the ventrals to the anal, being directly above the termination of the latter fin. It is narrow; its height equal to the diameter of the eye.

The *ventrals* arise very nearly beneath the middle of the first dorsal, being almost midway between the snout and the tip of the central caudal rays. They are rounded, their height equal to half the length of the head. At the external base of each is a narrow membranous appendage half as high as the fin.

The *pectorals* are somewhat pointed, their height equal to the length of the first dorsal.

The *anal* is in form very similar to the first dorsal, but about two thirds as large. The first four rays are simple, the first two being very short; the fifth and sixth longest.

The *caudal* fin is of medium size, concave, the height of the central rays being about two thirds that of the external.

Branchial rays twelve.

D. 4-11; P. 1-14; V. 1-10; A. 3-10; C. 19, with six or seven accessories.

This species recalls at once by its characters, the *Brook Trout* of Northeastern States, the well known *Salmo fontinalis*, M. and is indeed very closely allied to it. It is one of those known to sportsmen here as *Trout* and sometime *Mountain Trout*. The specimens from which this description is drawn were taken a few miles back of Martinez, toward the foot of Monte Diabolo. They therefore represent the form occurring in that portion of the State. But from the accounts which we have received it seems highly probable that under the name *Mountain Trout* several distinct species are confounded in different parts of California, and the attention of observers, who may have opportunity to examine our mountain streams and lakes, is therefore requested in regard to this point. The species found on the west of the Contra Costa Mountains, in San Leandro Creek, has in fact been already described, (*Salmo iridea*, Gibbons, Proc. Cal. Acad. Nat. Sciences, Vol. 1, page 36) and is quite distinct from this. *S. rivularis* is separated from *S. fontinalis* by the teeth, the proportions of the head, the position of the dorsal fin, the form of the adipose, the scales, and the colors.

The ground colors are quite similar to those of *fontinalis*, though without the mottlings, but the yellowish circles and vermilion dots are absent. Instead of them we have on the head, and back, and upper portion of the sides numerous reddish brown, irregularly circular spots. The dorsal fin bears also several rows of spots forming imperfect bars; a few of these are found on the caudal.

The largest specimen was eight inches in length. They were reported smaller than the average, so that in size also this species comes near to *fontinalis*. We are indebted for them to the kindness of Dr. Winslow.

PETROMYZON CILIATUS,—Ayres.

About two months since a small Lamprey was exhibited and described, before the Academy, under the name *P. plumbeus* (Proc. Cal. Ac. Nat. Sciences, Vol. 1, p. 28,) being the only California species at that time known. Within a few days the specimen herewith presented has been obtained. It is of a type quite distinct from *plumbeus*, and is allied very closely indeed to *P. Americanus*, Le S.

It is twenty four inches in length, four inches and a half in circumference.

Form elongated, subcylindrical anteriorly, compressed posteriorly, enlarged over the branchial region, head smaller.

Eyes distant six times their own diameter from the anterior border of the head, nearly circular, only one fourth of an inch in diameter.

Branchial orifices elliptical, disposed in nearly a straight line on each side, occupying a space about equal to the distance from the anterior one to the front of the head. To the middle of the posterior border of each orifice a short, filiform appendage is attached.

Mouth circularly continuous. *Lips* provided in their whole extent with a beautiful ciliary fringe, nearly a tenth of an inch in height.

"Teeth" numerous. In the throat are two large plates, placed laterally, which close the entrance almost in the manner of a glottis; they are finely serrate on their inner border. Immediately below these is another, not quite so large, placed transversely, supported on a concealed pedical, serrate, with its central serrature slightly elevated. Posterior to this and below it is another much stouter and larger, more than half an inch across, placed transversely, with five strong serrations. Facing this, so as to leave the entrance to the mouth between them, is another of similar solidity but not quite so broad with a large, conical prominence on each side and a smaller one in the middle. The bases of these two plates are so extended as to form a continuous ring. External to them is a circular row of "teeth" consisting of small, sinkle points in its posterior and anterior portions, while laterally they are imbedded plates supporting two, and those opposite the middle of the mouth three points arranged in radiating lines. External to this row is another of still smaller "teeth," forming a ring immediately within the lips.

The *first dorsal* fin arises a little anterior to the middle of the length; it increases gradually to its greatest height, which is only twice the diameter of the eye, its length being not quite one sixth of the length of the fish.

The *second dorsal*, which is separated from the first by an interval of about one third the length of this latter fin, rises more abruptly so as to be obtusely angular in its outline as it commences decreasing toward to tail, un.il at about two inches from the termination of the body, its height having become very small indeed, it begins to rise again, forming a sort of third dorsal or upper lobe of the caudal. This again, after attaining a height nearly equal to that of the first dorsal, decreases so that with the lobe which is continuous from it on the inferior border it makes nearly a right angle at the caudal extremity.—The inferior lobe is about equal to the superior in both length and height. Ventral surface anterior to this entirely smooth.

Anal orifice a little posterior to the origin of the second dorsal.

Color plain uniform greenish olive, quite similar to that of the Common Eel of our Eastern States, lighter on the throat, with some fuliginous blotches.

This Lamprey is clearly the Pacific representative of the one known as the Lamprey or "Lamper Eel" in the rivers of New England during the months of spring and summer (*P. Americanus*, Le S.) It is distinguished by the arrangement of the "teeth," the relative position of the dorsal fins, the form of the fins at the caudal extremity, and the colors. It has little need of comparison with either of the species previously known on this coast *P. tridentatus*, Gaird., or *P. plumbeus*, Ayres; the "teeth" are sufficient at once to separate it from them. The specimen from which the description is drawn, was taken in the Bay of San Francisco. But if examination could be made, at this season of the year, in the parts of the rivers accessible from the tidewaters of the Bay, the Lampreys would in all probability be found in them, perhaps in considerable numbers. Very possibly their presence might be indicated by conical heaps of stones in the river beds, such as the eastern species is in the habit of constructing.

Dr. Kellogg exhibited a drawing of a new species of *Bahia*; the specimens were received to day by Express from Wm. A. Wallace of Los Angeles.

Bahia Wallacii,—Gray. This species is very small, growing only a few inches high; it is clothed with a dense cottony pubescence, and its radiant yellow flowers, tinged with orange are in pleasing harmony with its neat white dress. Dr. Gray named this plant after its discoverer, to whom we are indebted for the specimen, a very ardent lover of nature.

The leafless plant figured and noticed at the last meeting of the Academy is the *Anoplanthus uniflorus*, a small parasite allied to *Orobanche* or the Beech Drops &c., the stem a mere bristle, with a single blue flower, lower lip with a doubly prominent palate, thoat yellow, the colored stripe extending down the tube, in some respects differing from the figure of Lindley, of which we have seen no specific description.

Two numbers of the Proceedings of the Boson Society of Natural History were received, from the Society.

Latest from Mexico.

The duties recovered at Mazatlan during the whole year of 1854, only amounted to $708,413-49.

Among Santa Anna's new decrees the following are prominent: All pensions are suspended to the families of the officers who fell in any of the Mexican revolutions.

Messrs. Zangronis Bros. & Co. have received the most liberal grant ever awarded to foreigners, to wit: the privilege of trading in Spanish steamers between Havana, Sisal, Campechi, Vera Cruz and Tampico, paying only tonnage dues on the capacity of the steamer not occupied by the machinery, said dues to be paid at the first port and only once. Coals for the same to be imported duty free.

Another decree puts a heavy check on the coasting trade, by reducing the same to national produce; this has been done to prevent smuggling.

The Mexican report of the campaign in Guerero state that Diego Alvarez and Jesus Villalua were defeated in a trial to intercept a convoy sent to Chilpancingo; that Col. Wosendo Moreno was taken prisoner and shot, and that old General Alvarez, after having approached to one league distance from said city, had preferred to retire.

Santa Anna had only gone to Cuernavaca and Iguala; but returned to the city on the 10th March.

Chilpancingo is well fortified with a garrison of 4,000 men, and a *corpse de reserve* of 2,000 men on the Rio Mescala: one half of this force had received orders to advance.

The small pronunciamentos in the State of Jalisco had terminated, one of the chiefs was killed and the others surrendered.

The Queen of Spain had sent the order of Maria Louisa to Dona Dolores Tosta de Santa Anna, the President's wife.

The robberies are on the increase, and the mail which left Tepic for the interior, on the 20th March, was robbed with letter bag and all. The State of Sinaloa, has, however kept clear of these robberies.

Business was very dull at Mazatlan.

PACIFIC EXPRESS CO.—This company send weekly dispatches to San Diego, Los Angeles and intermediate places, per steamer *America*.—To their gentlemanly messenger, Mr. Fort, our thanks are due for favors done this office.

SHOOTING AFFAIR AT NAPA CITY.—An altercation occurred between George H. Woodman and a Mr. Bent, both citizens of Napa, in which the former was shot in three different places.

The cause of the affray is not entirely known. When the parties met both were on horseback. Woodman struck Bent with a whip, when the latter drew his pistol. As he presented it, Woodman being unarmed retreated, in doing which he received two shots in the back, one in his right shoulder, and one near the hip. Woodman is not considered dangerously wounded.

☞ An agricultural Convention is to be held at Sacramento on the 24th inst. It is to be hoped that there will be a large attendance.—Questions of interest to all engaged in agriculture throughout the State will probably be discussed.

HONEST DEED.—A friend of ours left a very valuable watch under his pillow at Stockton; his sleep being profound as that of a man with a quiet conscience. On arriving at Sacramento he telegraphed to the landlord, and when he reached this city he found the article safely forwarded.—It had not even run down, for "mine host" of the St. Charles had wound it up. It was a good deed. We cannot praise it; it was simply "well done."

IMPORTANT LAND DECISION.—By referring to the report of the Land Commission it will be seen that the Board here confirmed the title to Land Claim of Mr. Weber of San Joaquin, known and the "Campo de los Francesco" grant, and embracing eleven square leagues. The city of Stockton is included in this grant. Mr. Weber is made, by this confirmation, one of the richest men in the State.

REWARD FOR A MURDERER.—A reward of one thousand dollars has been offered by Governor Bigler for the apprehension and conviction of John Neal, for the murder of a man named Woods, in Colusi county. Neal escaped from the Sheriff of that county, who had him under arrest.

Tuesday night and Wednesday, it rained almost incessantly. Miners in the dry diggings are actively employed in tomming and sluicing the gulches and mountains. There never was a time when more gold dust could be found among miners than at present. The miners are not disposed to part with their dust at reduced prices.—*Empire County Argus.*

☞ On Thursday night, 12th inst. eight more convicts escaped from the State's Prison.

Young Men's Christian Association.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 18th, 1855.

An adjourned meeting of the Young Men's Christian Association will be held in their rooms (over the Post Office) on Monday evening next, 23d inst. at 7½ o'clock, when an essay will be read by a Member of the Association.

Young men and the public generally are cordially invited to attend.

GEORGE TAIT,
Secretary.

The Courts.

FOURTH DISTRICT COURT—*D. Lake, Judge.*

THE BONDS OF THE ASSIGNEES OF ADAMS & CO.

Messrs. Roman, Jones, and Cohen, the duly elected Assignees of Adams & Co, filed the bonds fixed by the court in the office of this court. The sureties to the bond for the Assignees of Adams & Co. are Geo. W. Wright, A. A. Sawyer, John C. Hays, John Caperton, Charles C. Bowman, John H. Dall, James Gormley, and Hyam Joseph, together with the Assignees themselves being principals. In the case of I. C. Woods, an insolvent debtor, the same gentleman being the Assignees, a bond was also given by the same parties for the sum of $250,000.

TWELFTH DISTRICT COURT—*E. Norton, Judge.*

John Satterlee v. *C. K. Garrison, et al.*—A suit commenced in this Court by the above named plaintiff against C. K. Garrison, E. M. Jessup, F. Turk, and James Van Ness, for the recovery of the sum of $8258, which was paid out by him in two instalments for certain Ship property purchased by him at the sale of the 26th December, 1853, which sale the Supreme Court has recently decided to be invalid.

United States Land Commission.

APRIL 17th.

CONFIRMED.

No. 255. Charles M. Weber, for Campi de los Franceses, 11 square leagues, county not given; claiming under Guillermo Gulnach. Opinion by Commissioner Farwell.

No. 390. Joaquin Ysidio Castro, Administrator, for San Pablo, 4 square leagues in Contra Costra county; claiming under Francisco Mario Castro and Joaquin Ysidio Castro. Opinion by Com. Farwell.

The following claims were

REJECTED.

No. 807. Milton Little, for 5 sq. leagues in Monterey county; claiming under Josefa Martinez. Opinion by Com. Farwell.

No. 654. Ignocenia Romero, et al., for lands in contra Costa county. Original Grant. Opinion by Com. Farwell.

No. 771. Robert Cathcart, administrator for Sayent, 2x1 leagues in Santa Cruz county. Claiming under Joaquin Buelna. Opinion by Com. Farwell.

No. 793. Authorities of Sacramento City for city lands. Particulars not given.

No. 798. Harriet Besse, for part of Lassens Ranch, in Butte Co. Claiming under Peter Lassen. Opinion by Com. Farwell.

No. 776. Francis J. White, for 300 acres in Sacramento Co. Opinion by Com. Farwell.

No. 593. Martino Castro, for "Shoquel," 1-2 league in Santa Cruz co. Claiming under Marina Castro. Opinion by Com. Farwell.

No. 233. Joshua S. Bracket for Soulajulle, 3 square leagues in Marin County, claiming under Ramon Mesa. Opinion by Com. Thompson.

No. 245. Pedro J. Vasquez, for part of "Soulajulle, in Marin County. Opinion by Com. Thompson.

No. 797. Wm. M. Fuller, for part of "Soulajulle," in Marin County. Opinion by Com. Thompson.

No. 246. Louis D. Watkins, for a part of "Soulajulle," in Marin County—claiming under Ramon Mesa. Opinion by Com. Thompson.

No. 234. George N. Cornwell, for "Soulajulle," in Marin County—claiming under Ramon Mesa. Opinion by Com. Thompson.

No. 247. Martin F. Gormley, for part of Soulajulle, in Marin County—Claiming under Ramon Mesa.

MOTIONS.

No. 536. Jose Maria Covarrubias, for "Castac," 5 sq.

Places of Worship in San Francisco.

First Baptist Church.—Washington street, between Dupont and Stockton streets. Service at 11 a. m. and 7½ p. m. Sabbath School and Bible Class at 9 p. m. S. Brierly Pastor, residence south-east corner of Powell and Washington Streets.

First Congregational Church.—Corner California and Dupont streets. Service at 11 a. m. and 7½ p. m. Sabbath School and Bible Class at 2 p. m. T. Dwight Hunt Pastor, residence Pine street, 3d house above Dupont.

First Presbyterian Church.—Stockton street, near Broadway. Service at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School and Bible Class at 2 p. m. Albert Williams Pastor, residence California street, above Dupont.

Howard Street Presbyterian Church.—Happy Valley. Service at 11 a. m. and 3½ p. m. Sabbath School and Bible Class immediately after morning service. S. H. Willey Pastor, residence Howard street, cor of Jayne.

Calvary Presbyterian Church.—Bush street, near Musical Hall. Rev. Wm. A Scott, D.D. Pastor. Services every Sabbath at 11 o'clock a. m., 7½ p. m. Lecture every Wednesday evening 7½ o'clock. Pastors study in the rear of the church. Pastors residence 1st Pine street, 3d door above Dupont.

Pine Street Baptist Church.—Pine street near Montgomery. Service at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sabbath School and Bible Class at 2 p. m. Wm. Hollinson, Pastor; residence, Happy Valley, 50 Mellus street.

Methodist Episcopal Church.—Powell street, near Washington. Service at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. M. C. Briggs, Pastor, residence next door to the church.

Trinity Church.—Pine street, between Montgomery and Kearny streets. Service at 11 a. m. and 7½ p. m. Christopher B. Wyatt Rector, residence Happy Valley, Second street near Minnie.

Grace Church.—(Episcopa.).—Powell street, between Pacific and Jackson streets. Service at 11 a. m. and 7½ p. m. Sunday School at 2½ p. m. Rector, Right Rev. Bishop Kipp. Residence, California street below Stockton.

Roman Catholic Church.—Vallejo street, between Stockton and Dupont. Morning Service in the English, French and Spanish Languages.

Spring Valley Chapel.—Service at 11 a. m. Preaching by Rev. R. V. Blakesley.

Seamen's Bethel.—on Mission Street, near Front. Service at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. William Taylor S. P.

New Jerusalem Church.—Morning service held in the room of the Superior Court, City Hall building, at 11 a. m.

Greenwich Street Congregational Church.—Greenwich street, between Dupont and Stockton. Service at 11 a. m. and 7 1-2 p. m. William C. Pond Pastor, residence in the rear of the church.

Chinese Chapel.—Rev. William Speer, (Missionary Pastor,) corner of Stockton and Sacramento Streets. Pastor's residence, up stairs.

1st Colored Baptist Church.—Dupont st., near Union St. Services at 3 o'clock and 7½ P. M.

MARRIED.

At Jackson, on the 12th inst, by Bruce Husband, J. P., Mr Ah Lehon to Miss Coon Pup, all of this place.

At Shasta, 7d inst, Judge Hall, Mr. C. Wheeler to Mrs Mary Stackpole.

In Santa Clara County, April 9, Mr. Charles Monroe, formerly of Dorchester, Mass., to Miss Elizabeth S. Hutchinson, recently of Cherry field, Me.

At Etna Mills, Scott Valley, Martin M Dawson, of Lawrenceburg, N. Y., to Miss Tryphena Noel, of Scott Valley.

In Yreka, 3d inst, by George Waterman, Esq. Mr John J. Kelly to Miss Amanda C. Shores.

In Columbia, 12th inst, Mr. O. P. Davis to Mrs. H. Rouse, of San Francisco.

DIED.

In this city, on the 18th inst Mme Ursele Baunel, of Montreal, Canada, aged 37 years.

In Honolulu, on the 8th of March, Mr. John Gulic.

In Honolulu, on the 9th March, Mr. Charles Eddy, formerly of this city, of Marysville, California, aged about 26 years.

In Honolulu, at Mr. Lamb's Boarding House, February —, Mr. George G. Osbour e, belonging to San Jos , California.

In Honolulu, March 12th, Dr. Page, late from California, but originally from Boston.

MISCELLANEOUS ADV'TS.

DR DEVINE'S COMPOUND PITCH LOSENGE FOR THE CURE OF COUGHS AND COLDS AND BRONCHIAL AFFECTIONS

LITTLE & CO AGENTS **137 MONTGOMERY ST.** SANFRANCISCO.

TO PREVENT COUNTERFEITS, EACH BOX OF GENUINE DEVINES PITCH LOZENGES, will in future bear the WRITTEN SIGNATURE OF "LITTLE & CO."

THIS CELEBRATED REMEDY

Is offered to the "WESTERN WORLD" in full faith, as being the

Only Certain Cure Ever Discovered

For COLDS, COUGHS, SORE THROAT, CROUPS, ASTHMA, WHOOPING COUGH, BRONCHITIS, INFLUENZA, HOARSENESS, INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION,

Pains in the Side and Chest, and All Curable Cases of Diseases of the Lungs.

They will be found the best article in use for the RELIEF of th Consumptive Patient when past all hope of recovery, and when in any case a sound constitution are left to sustainlife, check the ulceration and raise the patient t health. Certificates of cures to be relied on, found in the circulars left with the agents, and the public may be assur d we shall never publish any thing we do not believe entitled to the fullest confidence, as truth.

"NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH."

The world is challenged to produce such cures as are effected by faithfully using this cheap and pleasant medicine. This preparation is recommended by Clergymen, Orators and Vocalists to be the best in use for clearing the voice and relieving the irritation of the throat, so troublesome to public speakers.

☞ Price 50 cts. a box or 3 boxes for $1.

LITTLE & CO., Apothecaries.

137 Montgomery street.

Agents for California, Oregon and the Sandwich Islands, to whom all orders must be addressed.

☞ OBSERVE that the Written Signature of "Little & Co." is attached to each Box of Devine's Pitch Lozenges, without which none can be genuine.

Agents for the sale of Dr. Devine's Compound Pitch Lozenges

San Francisco,	Little & Co.
Sacramento,	C. Morrill.
Marysville,	Rice & Coffin.
Stockton,	E. B Holden Co.
Benicia,	J. W. Jones.
Nevada,	Dr. Alban.
Downieville,	T. W. Carr.

☞ Agents are wanted for the sale of this valuable remedy in every city and town in California and Oregon. mar1

BRITISH PERIODICAL LITERATURE.

LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW (Conservative.)

EDINBURGH REVIEW (Whig.)

NORTH BRITISH REVIEW (Free Church.)

WESTMINISTER REVIEW (Liberal.)

BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE (Tory.)

The present state of European affairs renders these publications unusually interesting. The work will occupy a middle ground between the hastily written news-items, crude speculations, and flying rumors of the daily Journal, and nondescript Tome of the future historian, written after the living interest and excitement of the great political events of the time shall have passed away It is to these Periodicals that they must look for the only really intelligible and reliable history of current events, and as such, in addition to their well established literary, scientific and theological character, we urge them upon the consideration of the reading public.

Arrangements are now permanently made for the receipt of *Early Sheets* from the British Publishers, by which we are enabled to place all our Reprints in the hands of subscribers, about as soon as they can be furnished with the foreign copies, although the involves a very large outlay on our part, we shall continue to furnish the Periodicals at the same low rates as heretofore, viz:—

For any one of the four Reviews	$3 00
For any two of the four Reviews	5 00
For any three of the four Reviews	7 00
For all four of the Reviews	8 00
For Blackwood's Magazine	3 00
For Blackwood and three Reviews	9 00
For Blackwood and four Reviews	10 00

Payments to be made in all cases in advance. Money can remit in the State where issued will be received at par

CLUBBING.

A discount of twenty-five per cent. from the above prices will be allowed by Clubs ordering direct from L. Scott & Co. four or more copies of any one or more of the above works. Thus: Four copies of Blackwood, or of one Review, will be sent to one address for $9; four copies of the four Reviews and Blackwood for $32; and so on.

POSTAGE.

In all the principal Cities and Towns, these works will be delivered through Agents, FREE OF POSTAGE.

When sent by mail, the Postage to any part of the United States will be but Twenty-four Cents a year for "Blackwood's," and just Twenty-seven Cents a year for each of the Reviews.

Remittances and communications should always be addressed, post-paid, to the Publishers

LEONARD SCOTT & CO.,

feb24tf 54 Gold Street New York.

The Pacific Loan and Security Bank.

MONEY WILL BE RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT IN sums of ten dollars and upwards, for which Certificates of Deposit will be issued, payable on demand, or at specified times, at the option of the depositors. All deposits, in full or in sums, and the money remains on deposit for one month, they will draw interest of one per cent. per month. If deposited for a specified time certificates will be issued bearing

One and a half per Cent. per Month Interest.

If depositors desire to continue their deposits after their certificates fall due, they must be presented for payment and renewal; otherwise interest ceases.

The money deposited is used only in LOANS guaranteed by us and in all cases amply secured by Mortgages, State, County and City stocks, Steamboats, and other good Collaterals, taken in the name of "HARRIOTT & WHELER, Trustees for Depositors with Pacific Loan and Security Bank."

A register is kept at all times open to Depositors for inspection, in which appear their names, the number of Certificates issued, and the securities upon which the money deposited has been placed, thereby giving them per cent by how the personal security offered by all banks, but in addition have the benefit of the interest falling and guaranteed by us, and the feeling of knowing what disposition has been made of their deposit.

FRENCHEZ, HARRIOTT, ALFRED WHEELER.

Jan 8, 1855. No. 10 Merchant street, San Francisco.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Golden State Bakery and Coffee Saloon,

Kearny street, One Door North of the Post Office.

Believing that the time has at last arrived for a reform in the methods of public Cooking in this City, we have taken the saloon on Kearny street, one door north of the Post Office, where we can at all hours be found ready to cater to the public taste in the Old New England style. Our Culinary Department will be at all times free to the inspection of all who wish to witness the manner of cooking in the same cleanly way as is practiced in the kitchens of New England. Our mince pies will be made by our own cooks, and not by city bakers. Fresh Butter and Fresh Eggs will always be served. Mr. John Freeman has been engaged to superintend the kitchen, and we trust that our efforts to serve the public in a manner different from heretofore, will meet with favor. (feb16-tf) A. N. EVANS & CO.

FIRST PREMIUM

Daguerreotypes.

R. H. VANCE,

Just awarded the FIRST PREMIUM for the best Daguerreotypes exhibited at the California State Fair.

Mr. V. would be happy to wait upon any one wishing a

PERFECT LIKENESS.

The arrangements of his Rooms and Lights are superior to any in the State. Rooms—New Building, corner Sacramento and Montgomery streets, entrance on Montgomery street next door to Austin's. feb16-tf

GOLD PENS! GOLD PENS!

A nice article. Every body buys 'em. Exactly suited for Pocket use. Call at Noisy Carriers' Book Store and Stationery Co., 77 Long Wharf.

Jan26tf

TYPE! TYPE! Do'nt Loose Your Clean Linen,

A nice lot of Type and Ink of the real Metcalf make, for marking clothes, to be used without preparation, and the ink is warranted indelible if properly used. Also, a few Stencil letter of various sizes.

NOISY CARRIER'S BOOK AND STATIONERY Co.,

Jan26tf 77 Long Wharf.

COAL! COAL!

Reduction of Prices!

Large sales and small profits is my motto. On and after date, I shall make a still greater reduction in my prices for Coal. A. T. LAUD. Coal Yard, No. 55 Sansome st.

jan26-tf

C. C. KNOWLES,

DENTIST,

And Manufacturer of Mineral Teeth,

AND BLOCK WORK.

Office corner of Sacramento and Montgomery Sts.

(Entrance same as to Vance's Daguerrean Rooms,)

San Francisco.

Business hours from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. feb16-tf

[Further testimony in favor of the Great Restorative]

—Hon. C. D. Hineline, Mayor of the city of Camden, said: "We have seen many flattering notices of HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS, and the sources from we ch they came induced us to make inquiry respecting its merits. From inquiry we were persuaded to use it, and must say we found it specific in its action upon disease of the liver and digestive organ, and the powerful influence it exerts upon nervous prostration. It is really surprising. It calms and strengthens the nerves, bringing them into a state of repose, making sleep refreshing. If this medicine was more generally used, we are satisfied there w uld be less sickness, as from the stomach, liver and nervous system, the great majority of real and imaginary diseases emanate. Have them in a healthy condition and you can bid defiance to epidemics generally. This extraordinary medicine we would advise our friends who are at all indisposed, to give a trial—it will recommend itself. Holcomb, in part, is also in every family. No other medicines can produce such evidences of merit.—One great advantage they possess over other preparations now used for similar diseases is, they do not contain one particle of calomel, or any other mercurial preparation."—

For sale by dealers in med icine every where. jan28

☞ See Park & White's Advertisement. 2m

LIVER COMPLAINT,

JAUNDICE DYSPEPSIA,

CHRONIC OR NERVOUS DEBILITY,

Disease of the Kidneys, and all diseases arising from a disordered Liver or Stomach, such as constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness, or Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fullness or weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking, or Fluttering at the pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head Hurried and difficult breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choaking or suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, Dimness of vision, dots or webs before the sight, Fever and dull pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, back, chest limbs &c., sudden flushes of heat, burning in the flesh, constant imaginings of evil, and great depression of spirits can be effectually cured by

DR. HOOFLAND'S

CELEBRATED

GERMAN BITTERS.

Prepared by

DR. C. M. JACKSON,

German Medicine Store, Philadelphia.

Their power over the above diseases is not excelled, if equalled, by any other preparation in the United States, as the cures attest, in many cases after skilful physicians had failed

These Bitters are worthy the attention of Invalids. Loosening great relief to the re-vitalization of the liver and other glands, exercising the most searching power in weakness and affections of the digestive organs, they are withal safe, certain and pleasant.

For sale Wholesale by Druggists in all the principal cities, and at retail by apothecaries and storekeepers in every town in the United States.

PARK & WHITE,

84 Merchant street,

Wholesale and Retail Agents for the Pacific coast.

DR. R. H. McDONALD Agent, Sacramento.
RICE, COFFIN & CO., " Marysville.
E. S. HOLDEN, " Stockton.

Jan26-3m

WISTAR'S

BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR CONSUMPTION OF THE LUNGS, Affection of the Liver, Asthama, Bronchitis, Pains or Weakness of the Lungs and other affections of the Pulmonary Organs.

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY is a fine Herbal Medicine—composed chiefly of Wild Cher y Bark and the genuine ice and Moss, the latter imported expressly for this purpose; the rare medical virtues of which are also combined by a new chemical process, with the extract of tar—thus rendering the whole compound the most certain and efficacious Remedy ever discovered for

CONSUMPTION OF THE LUNGS.

☞ BEWARE OF BASE IMITATIONS ! ! ☜

As there are quite a number of *Counterfeit* articles bearing the name of Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, purporting to be the "Genuine and original," we therefore deem it necessary, for the protection of ourselves, and for the public good to *Caution* all persons who purchase the Balsam of Wild Cherry, to feel well at the *Signature* before Buying. The "Genuine Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry," has a FAC SIMILE of the signature of Henry Wistar, Jr., Philadelphia, and Sandford & Pas on a finely executed steel engraved wrapper. Therefore, be cautious, as none can be genuine without the signature of "Sandford & Park."

Sold by PARK & WHITE, No. 84 Merchant Street, third door above Montgomery, San Francisco, California Proprietors, and Manufacturers, to whom all orders must be addressed. Also for sale by the following Agents:

Story Redington & Co.	San Francisco,
Henry Johnson & Co.	" "
Keith, Hassard & Co.	" "
Littles Cole	" "
F. A. Babcock & Co.	" "
Samuel Adams	" "
J. Parslow	" "
E. H. Stoddard	" "
Henry Julien	" "
John O'Brien	" "
—And by Dr. R. H. McDonald,	Sacramento

Also by Druggists generally throughout the State.

Orders by mail, addressed as an Agency, and accompanied by reliable references, will meet with prompt attention.

jan26-tf

REDDING'S RUSSIA SALVE.

This is a Russian preparation of great efficacy and power. This good statement is the best and surest remedy for Burns, Scalds, Felons, Fresh Wounds, Old Sores, Piles, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Frost-bitten parts of the body, Corns and Sores of every kind. For thirty years this Salve has been sold in the New England States, and is well known to be an

EXCELLENT FAMILY REMEDY.

It is prompt in action, removing pain at once, reduces the most angry looking sores, and giving in a short time a complete cure.

REDDING'S RUSSIA SALVE is a prompt cure for Whitlows, Ulcers, Warts, Sties, Sore Lips, Festers, Ringworm, Scurvy, Bunions, Sore Eyes, Itch, Scald Head, Nettle Rash, Salt Rheum, Ingrowing Nails, Flea-Bites, Spider Stings, Shingles, Eruptions, Frozen Limbs, Mosquito Bites, Sore Ears, Boils, Bruises, etc. etc.

GOLD DIGGERS AT THE MINES

Should provide themselves with a remedy which may be applied at all times and under all circumstances. Many an individual has been laid up for weeks, in places distant from their homes and medical assistance, in a state of privation and suffering, who, if they had been provided with a box of REDDING'S RUSSIA SALVE might have dressed their own Burns or Scalds, been speedily cured, and then gone on their way rejoicing; whereas, for the lack of it they have incurred trouble, loss of time, and expense.

California Emigrants should never be without it, for they would find it of the greatest possible benefit, in the many accidents that occur on the Plains, in the Desert, and in crossing the Storms of the West. Indeed, in such circumstances, a box of it is of more value than a box of the same size filled with gold dust.

As a cure for the diseases caused by the use of the leaves of the

POISON OAK IN THE DIGGINGS,

It is the only cure, and thousands of boxes go annually to California for this purpose alone.

For Miners and Travelers there is nothing so useful as

REDDING'S RUSSIA SALVE.

Sold by traders generally in all parts of California, or wholesale or retail, by

PARK & WHITE,

84 Merchant Street, 3rd door above Montgomery.

dec 13-3m

EXPRESSES.

PACIFIC EXPRESS COMPANY

THE late employees of ADAMS & CO., in consequence of the disruption of that firm, have organized themselves into a joint stock Company, under the above name an' title, for the purpose of conducting a General Express and Forwarding business in all its branches, throughout California, Oregon and the Pacific Coast generally.

The business will be strictly and solely a Forwarding one, having no connection with Banks and Bankers, and will be conducted on safe and economical principles.

The Expresses will leave the office at the north-west corner of Washington and Montgomery streets, daily, at regular hours, for Sacramento and the Northern Mines, Stockton and the Southern Mines, San Jose, San Juan and Santa Cruz, Monterey, San Pedro and the Southern Coast generally, as well as to the Northern Coast of California and to Oregon.

We will also run a regular Express for Freight, Small Parcels and Letters to and from the Atlantic States by every Steamer.

The parties who have organized this Company are well known in the community as old and experienced Expressmen, and hope it will be acknowledged generally, understand their business thoroughly. They think they are not saying too much, when they attribute much of the success of the late firm of Adams & Co. in the Express business to their exertions and personal energies.

In conclusion they would solicit a fair share of the favors of the Public, pledging themselves to exert their best endeavors to transact such business as may be entrusted to them in a prompt and business-like manner.

Collections of all kinds will be promptly attended to at any of the points mentioned above

R. G. NOYES, President.

San Francisco, March 1st, '55.

Wells, Fargo & Co's Express.

A Joint Stock Company—Capital $300 000.

DIRECTORS:

HENRY WELLS, WILLIAM G. FARGO,
JOHNSTON LIVINGSTON, JAMES McKAY,
ELIJAH F. WILLIAMS, A. REYNOLDS,
EDWIN B. MORGAN, D. N. BARNEY,
W. J. PARDEE..... San Francisco.
EDWIN B. MORGAN, President.
JAMES McKAY, Secretary.

Having made advantageous arrangements with the United States and Pacific Mail Steamship Companies for transportation, we are now prepared to forward

Gold Dust, Bullion, Specie, Packages, Parcels and Freight

of all kinds to and from NEW YORK, NEW ORLEANS and SAN FRANCIS CO—thence to Sacramento, Marysville, Nevada, Stockton, Sonora, Columbia, Mokelumne Hill, Portland, Oregon City, and all the principal towns of California and Oregon.

OUR REGULAR EXPRESS FOR NEW YORK will be despatched from San Francisco semi-monthly, on the 1st and 16th of each month, BY THE MAIL STEAMERS.

Returning—Will leave New York for San Francisco on the 8th and 24th of each month—through both ways in charge of OUR OWN MESSENGERS to destination.

Semi-Monthly Express to and from

NEW YORK—VIA. NICARAGUA!

We also despatch an Express from San Francisco for New York, by the splendid fast steamers of the NICARAGUA LINE, on the 1st and 15th of each month.

Returning, will leave New York on the 8th and 20th of each month.

GOLD DUST FORWARDED TO THE U. S. MINTS AT PHILADELPHIA AND NEW ORLEANS, on the most favorable terms.

Treasure and Small Parcels received for shipment up to the latest moment before the departure of the Steamers.

Treasure Insured under open policies in some of the best New York Companies, or at Lloyd's, in London, at the option of shippers.

Our Regular Semi-Monthly Express for Oregon,

is despatched by the Steamers of the Pacific Mail Steam ship Company.

An Express for Sacramento and Marysville, is despatched DAILY, (Sundays excepted,) at 4 o'clock P.M., in charge of trusty and faithful messengers, connecting at Sacramento with Rhodes and Lusk's Daily Express to Nevada and Forks, and with Hunter & Co's Daily Express to Placerville, and parts of Eldorado county.

A DAILY EXPRESS is sent from our office in Sacramento, to Rough and Ready, Grass Valley, Nevada, Auburn, Ophir Yankee Jim's, Columbia and Sonora.

To the Southern Mines—An Express for Stockton, Sonora, Columbia, Murphy's Camp and Mokelumne Hill, is despatched daily, (Sundays excepted). A trusty and faithful man of No nora in charge of a trusty and experienced Messenger.

Our MESSENGERS are supplied with **Iron Safes** for the security of treasure entrusted to their care.

OUR CONNECTIONS ON THE ATLANTIC SIDE are equal if not superior to those of any other California Express. We connect at New York with the following well-known lines, viz:

The American Express Company, running via Buffalo and Dunkirk, to Cleveland, Sandusky, Toledo, Cincinnati, St. Louis, Detroit, Chicago, Galena, &c. *The Harnden Express* to Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, &c. *Pullen, Virgil & Co.'s Vermont and Canada Express. Butterfield, Mason & Co.'s New Bedford Express*, and *Livingston, Wells & Co.'s European Express.*

WELLS, FARGO & CO.

OFFICES, { No. 16 Wall Street, New York. No. 11 Exchange Place, New Orleans. Cor. California and Montgomery Sts., San Francisco.

Oct. 21, 1853.

EVERTS, SNELL & CO.'S EXPRESS,

TO ALL PARTS OF FEATHER RIVER and its Tributaries—connecting at Marysville with

ADAMS & CO'S EXPRESS,

To all parts of California, and the Atlantic States and Europe.

—We send an Express TRI-WEEKLY to Charley's Ranch, Rubie's Ranch, Bidwell's Bar, Forestown. WEEKLY to Bagdad, Ophir, Long's Bar, White Rock, Spring Valley, Oregon Gulch, West, Branch, Butte Creek, Natchez, Hansonville, Evansville, Stringtown, Brother Jonathan, Barker's Ranch, Strawberry Valley, Missouri Ranch, Lexington House, Spanish Flat, State Creek, Sears' Diggings, Fort Wine do., Johnsonville, Upper and Lower Crossings, Canyon Creek, Grass Valley, Onion Valley, Four-man's Creek, Hopkins Creek, Nelson's Creek, Rich Bar, Middle Fork, Rocky Bar, Taylorville, city of 76, Eureka, Jameison's Creek.

The strictest attention paid to Shipments of Dust, Collection of Notes, Bills and Drafts, and all other matters entrusted to our care.

Connecting with Adams & Co.'s well-known and enterprising EXPRESS, we are enabled to insure the forwarding of Treasure, Letters and Parcels with safety and promptness. Principal Office at Marysville.

nov12 EVERTS, SNELL & CO.

HUNTER & CO'S EXPRESS,

RUN A DAILY EXPRESS TO Placerville, Coon Hollow, Weaverville, Diamond Springs, Mud Springs, Ringgold, Kingsville, Nashville Quartzville, White Rock, Aurum City.

CONNECTING AT SACRAMENTO WITH

WELLS, FARGO & CO'S EXPRESS,

To San Francisco, Atlantic States and Europe.

Gold Dust, Specie, Valuable Packages &c. &c., received and forwarded.

Notes, Accounts, &c. collected, and all Express business promptly attended to with despatch.

Office in San Francisco, at Wells, Fargo & Co's, No. 114 Montgomery Street. HUNTER & CO.

FEATHER RIVER EXPRESS.

B. F. CHEESMAN, will run a semi-DAILY EXPRESS between Marysville and Rich Bar, North Fork Feather River, via Bidwell's Bar, to Marysville, connecting with Wells, Fargo & Co. at Marysville.

Also, a weekly Express to the following places; Wyandot, and Frenchman's Ranch.

OFFICES.—Marysville, Sacramento, nd San Francisco, Wells, Fargo & Co. Bidwell's Bar, Newcomb & Mason. Rich Bar, JONES & CO. ly

BY R. L. ALLEN,

189 and 191 Water Street, New York.

THE Implements kept embrace a great variety of Plows made up expressly for the California and Oregon markets, Harrows, Cultivators, Rollers, Seed Sowers, Horse Powers, Grain Cradles, Threshing and Fanning Machines, Mills, Hay Cutters, Corn Shellers, Shovels, Spades, Hoes, Scythes, Rakes, Wagons, Wheels, Carts, Wheelbarrows, Pumps, Road Scrapers, Axes, Chains, etc. These implements are mostly made up from NEW and HIGHLY IMPROVED patterns, and are warranted to be of the best materials, and put together in the strongest manner, and of a superior finish.

HORTICULTURAL TOOLS.—A complete assortment of Hedge and Pruning Shears, Hatchets, Saws and Knives, Budding and Edging Knives. Bill Hooks, Lawn and Garden Rakes, Garden Engines, Syringes and Waterpots, Transplanting Trowels, Scuffers, Hand Plows, Lawn Scythes, etc.

Castings, Skeleton Plows, Harrow Teeth, and Iron Work of all kinds made to order in the cheapest and best manner. Brick Machines, of the most approved pattern.

Steam Engines, Saw Mills, Kettles and Cauldrons, Wire Cloths and Sieves, of different kinds and sizes, kept constantly on hand.

Seeds for the Field and Garden—Such as Improved Winter and Spring Wheat, Rye, Barley, Oats, Corn, Beans, Peas, Turnip, Cabbage, Onion, Beet, Carrot, Parsnip, Clover, and Grass Seeds. These are warranted fresh and superior of their kind.

Fertilizers—Guano, Lime, Plaster of Paris, Bone Dust, Superphosphate of Lime.

Fruit and Ornamental Trees and Shrubs—Orders taken for these, and executed from a choice of the best Nurseries, Gardens, and Conservatories in the United States.

Agricultural Books—A general and varied assortment of these for sale.

A Catalogue of the above Implements, Seeds, etc., of 100 pages, handsomely illustrated with plates, will be forwarded by mail, when required, post paid.

Subscriptions to the AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST received. Price, $1 per volume, a weekly quarto of 416 pages, the best and cheapest work of the kind published in the United States. jy 21-tf

SAN JOAQUIN FEMALE SEMINARY.

THE ABOVE SEMINARY is to go into operation on the first Wednesday of October next.

It is to be located on the road leading from Stockton to Mokgumnume Hill, in a retired and healthy place. The building is large and convenient, and will be fitted up with every attraction necessary to make it a comfortable and pleasant home.

The Seminary is designed to afford facilities for the attainment of a thorough ENGLISH and CLASSICAL EDUCATION, in connection with the study of the *ORNAMENTAL BRANCHES, ANCIENT AND MODERN LANGUAGES.*

It will be the ultimate aim in all its arrangements and course of instruction, to cultivate the moral principles, to facilitate the systematic development of a well balanced mind—to impress with Pupils a sense of their responsibility—to give her correct views of life—and fit her for any station she may be called to fill.

The Teachers selected for the Seminary are highly educated and accomplished Ladies, qualified to give instruction in any branch of Education.

The year will be divided into two Sessions, of twenty weeks each; first Session commencing on the first Wednesday of October.

The Expense of Board and Tuition, including the *ENTIRE ENGLISH COURSE, WOOD AND LIGHTS,*

—WILL BE—

$65 per Quarter, or $125 per Session,

IN ALL CASES PAYABLE QUARTERLY IN ADVANCE

MUSIC, with use of Instrument, per Quarter..... $20,00
PAINTING, Drawing, Latin, French, Spanish and German, per Quarter..... 10,00

☞ An admission fee of *Ten Dollars* will be expected, or an equivalent in linen, etc., for Rooms.

☞ Books can be obtained at the Seminary at low prices.

For further information, application can be made to

D. MORRIS.

Stockton, Sept. 4, 1854. [sept5-tf]

A. C. MESSERVE & CO.,

IMPORTERS, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

UPHOLSTERY

AND

PAPER HANGINGS,

VELVET, TAPESTRY,

Brussels and Three-Ply Carpets, Oil Cloths and Matting,

WINDOW SHADES, SHADE MUSLINS, GILT CORNICES, CURTAIN BANDS, etc., etc.

No. 126 Clay Street, San Francisco.

A. C. MESSERVE, San Francisco. J. J. MESSERVE, N. York.

The trade supplied on the most liberal terms.

Houses Chalked and Papered, Curtains made and put up. Carpets Sewed and put down at short notice, and on the most reasonable terms.

To Printers and Publishers.

Having one of the largest-sized Adams Power Presses, I am prepared to do BOOK AND NEWSPAPER WORK in the neatest manner, at No. 69 Merchant st. ap6-tf FRANCIS BLAKE.

GOODMAN BROS.

PROVISION DEALERS,

No. 50 Front Street, San Francisco.

HAVE ON HAND

Pilling's Patent Covered HAMS;
Ames do do
Cassards do do
Muslin Covered do
Mess and Clear PORK;
Clear and Extra Clear BACON;
MESS BEEF;
BUTTER in Hhds and Firkins;
CHEESE;
LARD in Kegs and Tins;

N. B. Orders for other kinds of Merchandise attended to if desired. mar30-3m

A CARD.

NICARAGUA STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

Fare Reduced to and from New York!

THE Public are respectfully informed that the prices of passage for the steamer UNCLE SAM, to sail 9th April, will be at reduced rates.

C. K. GARRISON, Agent.

mh30 110 Sacramento street.

HENRY MARTIN,

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS FOR THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA,

In the State o ISI. de Island.

15 1m

C. V. GILLESPIE,

SEARCHER OF RECORDS

AND

EXAMINER OF TITLE DEEDS,

With seven years practice in the Pueblo, City and County of San Francisco.

No. 76 Montgomery Block and Hall of Records.

Schedules of Real property of the estates of deceased persons and insolvents furnished on application.

mar29-3m

TO PRINTERS.

FOR SALE—ONE SECOND-HAND HOE'S DOUBLE CYLINDER PRESS. Size of bed 44 by 28. Apply to mar2-1m F. BLAKE, 69 Merchant street.

California Stereotype Foundry,

BY M. J. BURKE & CO.

No. 75 Davis St., four doors North of Clay St., (IN REAR OF, AND OFFICE IN, THE DRUG STORE,) SAN FRANCISCO.

All Works Warranted. Terms, Cash before delivery. Book work Stereotyped at the lowest paying rates. Particular attention paid to the Stereotyping of Wood Cuts June 2?

DANIEL H. DOUGLISS,

(SUCCESSOR TO ATWILL & CO.,)

No. 172 Washington st.,

SAN FRANCSCO,

IMPORTER OF AND DEALER IN

PIANO FORTES, MELODEONS,

AND EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

Sheet, Card, and Book Music; Toys, Games, and Children's Presents.

Fancy Goods:

Boxing Gloves, Fencing Foils, Masks, Bird Cages, Bird Seed, Cribbage Boards, Police Whistles, Billiard Balls, Cue Wax, Cue Leathers, Billiard Chalk, Back Gammon Boards, Chess-Men, Feather Dusters, Ladies' Work Baskets,

feb23-tf etc., etc.

L. COBURN'S

Livery and Sale STABLE,

144 Sansome Street,—Between Washington and Jackson SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

N. B.—The best of Saddle and Buggy Horses to let on the most reasonable terms.

☞ Particular attention paid to Horses kept on Livery.

feb9-3m

UNION HOTEL,

MOKELUMNE HILL.

THE PROPRIETORS of this house would respectfully announce to their friends and the public generally, that having since the fire, rebuilt and fitted up their house in the *most sumptuous manner*, no pains will be spared to make their guests comfortable, and their stay agreeable.

N. B. STAGES leave this Hotel daily in every direction. mar8

SAN FRANCISCO BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

COMMISSION AND PROCUCE MERCHANTS.

Edwin Lewis, Grain, Flour, Washington, bet Front & Davis
A King & Co, Commission and Produce, 63 Clay.
Booth & Co, Com and Produce, East, near Merchant.
I P Loucks, Com and Produce, No 6 Clay, near East.

GROCERIES.

Jacob Isrel, 80 Kearny st, Groceries and provisions.
J G Burnham, do do cor Jackson and Battery
Codington & Taber, 110 Kearny st, bet California and Pine.

WOOD AND COAL.

John Lewis, Wood & Coal Yard, 21 Washington street, below Davis
Bryant & Saben, wood yard, Stewart st, near Mission.
Adams & Smith, wood and coal, cor Davis and Market sts.

LIVERY AND SALE STABLES.

Henry & George, Livery, Sale Stable, cor Bush and Kearny.
Orrick Johnson & Co, Eagle Livery Stable, 105 Kearny.

BLACKSMITHS.

Hiland & Graves, 102 Kearny.
English & Lothrop, horse shoeing, 60 Sansome.

LUMBER DEALERS.

J C George, Stewart st, below Mission.

MISCELLANEOUS.

S. L. Palmer, Agri'al Warehouse and Seed Store 94 Davis st
United States Drug Store, cor of Pine and Kearny st.
R Savage, Central Hotel, 229 Clay st, cor Waverly Place.
Tracy & Twombly, carpenters and jobbers, 196 Kearny st.
A D Baker, California Pickles, Vinegar, 184 Battery.
John Wilson & Son, Harness Repository, 98 Sansome st.
Bulahr & Cornish, Gents Furnishing Store, Jackson st.
Schroth & Carl, Kearny st, bt Bush, Sutter Coffee Saloon.
J C Root, Boot Manufactory, 150 Washington street.
J W Whaling, Coroner and Undertaker, 161 Sacramento st.
Sigrist Brothers, Roofing and Plumbing, 112 Kearny.
Kauce & Thompson, New York Bakery, 160 Kearny.

CALIFORNIA STEAM NAVIGATION CO.

ARRANGEMENTS FOR JANUARY, 1855.

DEPARTURE FROM VALLEJO STREET WHARF.

FOR SACRAMENTO.

VIA BENICIA.

Daily at 4 o'clock P. M.

Steamer NEW WORLD, Samuel Seymour, master.
Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.
Steamer ANTELOPE, D. Van Pelt, master.
Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

FOR MARYSVILLE.

VIA BENICIA.

Daily at 4 o'clock P. M.

By the Sacramento steamers, connecting with the COMPANY'S LIGHT DRAUGHT STEAMERS at Sacramento.

Through Tickets issued.

FOR STOCKTON, VIA MARTINEZ.

Daily at 4 o'clock P. M.
Steamer CORNELIA, E. Conklin, master.
Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Steamer URILDA, Clarke, master.
Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

FOR COLUSA, RED BLUFFS, AND INTERMEDIATE LANDINGS.

Daily at 4 o'clock P. M.

By the Sacramento steamers, connecting with the COMPANY'S LIGHT DRAUGHT STEAMERS, which leave Sacramento

Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays,

At 11 o'clock, M.

☞ Freight by the above Boats must be paid for on delivery.

For particulars apply at the Office of the Company, Jackson street, between Battery and Front, to

R. CHENERY, President.

Office of the California Steam Navigation Company, December 29th, 1853. fe

POETRY.

THE COMMON LOT.

Once in the flight of ages past,
There lived a man—and who was he?
Mortal! howe'er thy lot be cast,
That man resembled thee.

Unknown the region of his birth,
The land in which he died, unknown;
His name has perished from the earth,
This truth survives alone—

That joy and grief, and hope and fear,
Alternate triumphed in his breast,
His bliss and woe, a smile, a tear!
Oblivion hides the rest.

The bounding pulse, the languid limb,
The changing spirits rise and fall,
We know that these were felt by him,
For these are felt by all.

He suffered—but his pangs are o'er;
Enjoyed—but his delights are fled;
Had friends—his friends are now no more,
And foes—his foes are dead.

He loved—but whom he loved, the grave
Hath lost its unconscious womb:
Oh, she was fair! but nought could save
Her beauty from the tomb.

The rolling seasons, day and night,
Sun, moon, and stars, the earth and main,
Erewhile his portion, life and light,
To him exist—in vain.

He saw whate'er thou hast seen,
Encountered all that troubles thee,
He was—whate'er thou hast been,
He is—what thou shalt be!

The clouds and sunbeams o'er his eye,
That once their shade and glory threw,
Have left in yonder silent sky
No vestige where they flew!

The annals of the human race,
Their rain since the world began,
Of him afford no other trace
Than this—THERE LIVED A MAN.

MISCELLANY.

Lily of the Valley.

The following exquisite scene, from the recollections of a traveller, is full of inimitable sweetness and pathos. It first appeared as original in the *Pioneer* of this city, and has been extensively copied.

In the month of May, 1853, I passed a very pleasant week at Geneva, Switzerland, tarrying two days in one of the little villages near the banks of the far-famed Lake Leman; and you shall know how agreeably my time was spent, and of my meeting with the *'Lily of the Valley.'*

The reader is aware that in some parts of northern Europe, the English language is sometimes spoken; indeed, in many of the hotels in Switzerland it is quite common. In one instance, however, I was fortunate enough to meet with a family who talked good old Saxon, at the pretty little village at which I rested. Here, as in other lands, the children have their 'May-Day Festival;' and though I was not quite in time to witness their merry-making, I was in time to inhale the flowers; in time to tell you of the exquisite beauty—even though withered on the stem—of the Lily of the Valley. What a glorious day it was, as looking from the windows of my hotel, I watched the bright sun-beams as they danced and sparkled on the clear blue waters of the lake! The breeze crisps the tiny waves, so that they dance and toss about the little boats so gently, with their milk white sails, gliding to and fro. A cozy little craft was hired by me, for a moderate price; and as she fluttered her wings to the wind, the quintessence of repose and quiet was ours.

The first summer rain had lately fallen, and the valleys, hills and dales, refreshed by the showers, sending up a song of thankfulness to Heaven; while the trees, filled with fragrant blossoms, some just putting forth their leaves, looking so green and lovely, completed a picture of surpassing beauty. On nearing a little village, the name of which is forgotten—not very distant, however, from the world-renowned Zurich, whose waters have been immortalized in story and in song—I observed, as I thought, an unusual gayety and liveliness among the people that was about, remarking to my companion that I imagined some *fete* was taking place, when he informed me we had just arrived in time to see the *last* of the Swiss May-Day Festival. The sports of children are always interesting to me, and so away we went, through innumerable groupings of lad and lassies, vineyards, gardens and bowers, the air seemingly laden with the perfumes of a thousand exotics; when suddenly, in the distance, the well-known 'May-Pole" burst upon my view. But the dance had ceased; the little "twinkling feet" that so lately had trodden on the spring blossoms were gone; but there was *yet* the Lily of the Valley left, and its fragrance was sweet to me beyond description.

A little blue-eyed girl of some seven summers had just plucked the flower, and placing in on her bosom, began to cry. This attracted my attention, and I went to her, asking her to tell me the cause of her sorrow. She replied that her little sister, whom they used to call the "Lily of the Valley," had been taken from them, and she was going to send this flower with her to Heaven, to be planted there!

I need not say I became much interested, and followed the little stanger for some distance; but in the throng of children I lost sight of her.

The groupings of youngsters, that on my arrival I had fancied were in the height of excitement and glee, were speaking in subdued tones, while the peasants, male and female, looked gloomy and sad.

Musingly I strolled to the inn of the village, where I learned the cause of the ceasing of the festivities. They had also a "May-Queen," one they were wont to call the "Lily of the Valley." For three summers she reigned over her little flowery band, when suddenly she was called away to bloom in the fields of light above.

But listen to the story as they told it to me:

The sun beamed brightly upon the May morn about which I am writing; the day of the *last* 'crowning' of the 'Lily of the Vale;' and though its little head was bent in sickness, the genial sun-shine, it was thought, might revive, and the excitement and merry-making prove beneficial rather than injurious. And so they placed her on her floral throne.

The shoutings of a hundred little voices went up, processions were formed, and garlands wreathed by slender hands, were tossed in the air. All eyes were turned toward the throne of roses: and her crown of pure white lilies, that she loved so well to wear, was placed upon her brow. She looked so lovely, all in her dress of buds and blossoms; but she was very pale, and her eye looked up to heaven. Could she have heard them calling her away? And then she smiled; they thought she could not be in pain; but, in gently trying to raise herself up, and waving her little hand,

"Like Peri, in her native beauty,
Admire by the gates of Eden!"

The color returned not to her cheek; and thus this tender flower, in the very height of its May-day glory, was transplanted into the heavenly nursery!

The May day dance was over. Garlands and wreaths of flowers dropped from little hands that had held them in their glee, and tears dimmed the eyes; and when so lately smiles, laughter, and joyous strains of music floated in the air, sobbings now were heard, and rejoicings were at an end.

I thought it was a glorious way to die; ere the young heart had grown familiar with the paths of sin, while spring-flowers budded, bloomed and blossomed on her very breast; while the shoutings of innocent voices greeted her, her spirit passed silently away.

This is the story that they told me; and now, dear reader, I will tell you *what:*

On the night of the day I arrived, the funeral of the little "May Queen" took place. Never before was I so strongly impressed with the sublimity, nay, the *beauty* of death, divested, as it seemed to be, of all its gloom and terror.

There was no coffin, no pall, no raven plumings; none of the trappings and sombre liveries of the grave were there; but upon two pieces of *cedar-wood*, bound tightly together with boughs of myrtle and evergreen, forming a sort of trellis-work, the body was placed, dressed in a garment of plain white, with a single flower—the "Lily of the Valley"—resting on her breast.—The scene was most touching. It was night, but the moon shone full upon that lovely face; it was *so* light, so *very* light, it did not look like death. And then she seemed to smile, as though a pleasant dream was hers; or perhaps she was talking to the angels! And then each of the children went up and kissed those cold, still lips, and their little hearts seemed breaking. I could hear their sobbings, and they called her "Lily," and some thought that she could hear them; and one of them said she had gone to God, to be a queen there among His little angels! And they chanted a hymn and its distant echo among the hills made me think that it was answered by cherub voices; it was so distinct, so very clear, that it fairly startled me. And then they hid their faces in their hands and wept; for the "Lily of the Valley" had passed from their sight forever!

Death at the Village Inn.

BY ALICE CARY.

It was mid-summer—something past, perhaps: the glory of the woods and fields was not gone, but there was no new beauty of greenness or flowers to be expected that year. Indeed, you felt as the west wind scattered the clouds and shook the rain-drops from bush and tree, that it breathed slightly, very slightly, of the chilliness of autumn.

It had been raining all that day: it was near nightfall now, and all the night past, and the day before that, the runs were rushing, swollen and muddy, full up the banks, and over the banks—some of the bridges along the roads were swept away—pools of water stood in the meadow, and everything had a drenched and dismal aspect. You felt, as you looked out, that the leaves and flower-stalks would lift themselves up only for a few times more, and then begin to give way one by one.

Nobody was stirring in the high road: in the village to the north of us, the travelers going southward had stopped for the swollen streams to subside, and the ruined bridges to be mended. Those coming northward had put up for the night, for the same reasons; so the long rainy road lay without a track, excepting what the cattle made, that were wont to pick up their scanty pasturage there. Plash, plash, came the sound of a horse's feet along the muddy road.—We all heard it a good way off, and amused ourselves, as was the custom of children, in guessing who was coming; for we knew who of our few neighbors would be likely to be abroad, and not unfrequently civined things of the nature mentioned with great accuracy. We were all at fault this time however, with our guessing, for how should we suspect that Mrs. Abby Cooper should be riding abroad at such a time. The storm clouds were breaking low in the west, breaking in white cold light; but the woods (and she must needs ride a good way thro' the woods,) were all dripping wet. At first we almost believed the storm had beaten down her little habitation, and that it was none other than the ghost of our dear neighbor that came riding under the black clouds; for the horse she was on was white, and as the wind fluttered her thin garments, she made a not unghostly appearance.—Perhaps she will stop and tell us where she is riding, and what for, we said; but no! plash, plash, went her white horse straight by. She was not ill, else how should she be from home; none of her friends were likely to be, without our knowing of it.—She must be on the way to the village store; but what could she want to buy that must needs be had at such a time. Her house was sure to be provided with things needful, and extravagances she could surely have done without till the bridges could have been reconstructed. All questioning, and guessing, and wondering was idle—there she went, plash, plash, straight past the house, and out of sight; and that her errand was of a serious nature, we knew from the fact that she had only nodded her head in silence as she passed.

The sun went down, and the wood fire began to make a little red light in the shadows about the room, when a rap on the door, which stood open, caused us to look up, and there, with a small bundle in her hand, stood Mrs. Cooper, looking grave and paler than we had ever seen her look. Two or three times she asked us if we were all right well, and when we said Yes, she kissed us with tears in her eyes, and said while we were well, and had the use of our reason, we ought never to complain, but to be thankful and happy all the time.

After a little talk about the great storm that was past, she untied the parcel, and to our great consternation, exhibited to our mother, the shroud she had been buying;—it was for a young woman who had died at her house that very afternoon. How it happened, I may as well tell in her own words:

"It was just when the rain was the hardest the night before last," said Mrs. Cooper, "that the stage-coach arrived—two hours later than usual. I was not even expecting any one to stop for so much as a mouthful, so much behind the time was the coach; and you may be sure I was surprised when two young women applied for lodgings for the night. I was not prepared to entertain the like of them, for they seemed to have been used to dainty fare, and their manners were as elegant as their shapes, but I could not say No, to them, and more especially when I saw that one of them was as white as a lily, and sank down in her chair, as though she could never rise up again. I hastened to offer refreshment, but the poor girl would only swallow a little wine, and with closed eyes entreated her companion, whom she called Caty, to make a bed for her and let her rest. We soon had the bed ready, Caty and I, and when she was undressed and laid there she moaned continually and talked wildly to herself. Caty sat by and wept very bitterly, telling me now and then to pay no heed to the ravings of her poor sister, that she had not been well of late, and that her mind wandered strangely. And indeed," continued Mrs. Cooper, "she seemed like one whose wits were clean gone, but for all that I could not get it out of my heart there was meaning in her words. I wish I could think there was not. Now she talked of her own sinful self, and of her unworthiness to live or die—it was piteous to hear her moans, even when you could not tell what words she said. She slept a little during the first night and in the afternoon of the following day, but it was only for brief moments, and when it seemed as if exhausted nature must give way. Sometimes she would sit up in the bed, and with her thin fingers count her long black hair—asking Caty as she did so, whether it was turning white—then she would burst out in fresh tears, and burying her face in the pillow, sob as though her heart were breaking. Her first desire was to get forward—she was apparently afraid of being overtaken, and of some plan being frustrated, or some hidden thing brought to light—she was strong enough, she urged again and again, and begged that her sister would resume the journey at once—she could go on foot—she was quite well enough. And then she would try to walk, and stagger and fall, and be helped up, and moan and complain anew, as though there were no help for her in heaven or earth. Her only hope seemed to be that the rain would continue; if it should stop, she would say, 'She will come—I know she will come—go dear Caty, go to the window and tell me how the storm looks.' And Caty would no sooner have gone and returned than she would send her again with the same request, repeating, 'O if she should come—dear Caty, if my mother should come!'

'Do not, my sweet sister, do not be afraid,' Caty would say—'there is no sign of an end to the storm—and we will go on as soon as you are a little stronger. I don't blame you for anything, my poor sister, and I will not forsake nor leave you, let who will cast you off.' And then the sick girl would put her arms about the neck of the faithful Caty, and lean her head on that loving bosom, and so for a moment be still. At length, however, the fear became frenzy, and she would not rest till the door was opened wide that she might feel the rain beating against her and see with her own eyes that no one approached. So, growing weaker and weaker, she died just as the rain slacked to-day"—concluded the kind landlady—wiping her eyes and refolding the shroud preparatory to her return home.

I know nothing of the poor young lady's history, except the fragment given above, but many a time fancy has filled out her melancholy story, and in one of these musing moods the following lines were written, which I at the time entitled

AFRAID.

"O look, sweet Caty—look, I pray,
And tell me if the rainy day,
Northward or southward, any way,
Gives sign of light."

"I see a glimmering in the east,
But not as if the storm had ceased,
And down the long road man nor beast
Appears in sight."

"Look, darling Caty—look again!"
"I see the cattle through the lane
Come slowly home, and clouds amain
Blacken with night."

"Stay, Caty, at the door for fear,
And if you see my mother near,
Hide me, O hide me, Caty dear,
Out of her sight."

"In spite of all that she may say,
My poor, sad sister, I will stay,
And do your bidding, best I may;"
"The door set wide!

I feel, I know she must be there;
Her scorn, her curses I could bear,
O, not her kisses—not her prayers;"—
And so she died.

A Lesson For Dandies.

The following scene occurred two or three weeks since at the office of the New York and Erie Railroad in the city of New York. It is worthy of record, not only because it contains a good joke, but because it bears on its face a moral:

An old man enters the office—in age apparently verging on three-score; his clothes are of a course texture, ventilated in some places, and rather dingy withal; his head with its long gray locks, is covered with a hard-worn beaver; his face, the lower part of which is ornamented with a grizzly-gray beard, has an humble appearance, and his dull eyes have an imploring expression; he has a folded paper in his hand, and, advancing to the desk of the first clerk, he extends it.

Clerk.—Go away, sir; I have'nt anything for you.

Old Man —(Brightening up with a look of surprise)—But, sir—

Clerk.—No buts about it, sir; I tell you I have nothing for you. Go out.

The old man, with a mingled look of surprise and indignation, passes on to the desk of another clerk and offers the paper.

Clerk.—Don't interrupt me, sir; get out of the office; I give nothing to beggars.

The truth begins to reveal itself to the old man's understanding; that last word has rekindled the fires of his youth; his face glows and his eyes flash with indignation; he is about to retort sharply upon the man who called him "beggar," when a third party interferes, and directs him to the Cashier, to whom the old man hands the papers. The Cashier unfolds them, and finds, instead of being certificates, New York and Erie Railroad Income Bonds to the amount of ten thousand dollars! Cashier looks surprised—the old man demands his money—Clerk No. 1 takes a seat on the cross-bar of his desk, out of sight—Clerk No. 2 turns red, purple and white by turns; the old man receives his money and makes a noisy exit, mumbling something about counter-jumpers and broadcloth.—*Observer.*

Anecdote of Rowland Hill, or Family Prayer at a Tavern.

Rowland Hill was once driven by a storm into a village inn, and compelled to spend the night. When it grew late, the landlord sent a request by the waiter that the guest would go to bed. Mr Hill replied, "I have been waiting a long time, expecting to be called to family prayer." "Family prayer! I don't know what you mean sir; we never have such things here." "Indeed! then tell your master, I cannot go to bed until we have had family prayer." The waiter informed his master, who, in consternation bounced into the room occupied by the faithful minister, and said, "Sir I wish you would go to bed. I cannot go till I have seen all the lights out. I am so afraid of fire." "So am I," was the reply; "but I have been expecting to be summoned to family prayer." "All very good, sir; but it cannot be done at an inn." "Indeed! then pray get me my horse. I can not sleep in a house where there is no family prayer. The host preferred to dismiss his prejudice rather than his guest, and said, "I have no objection to have prayer; but I don't know how." "Well, then, summon your people, and let us see what can be done." The landord obeyed, and in a few minutes the astonished domestics were upon their knees, and the landlord called upon to pray. "Sir, I never prayed in my life. I don't know how." "Ask God to teach you," was the gentle reply. The landlord said, folding his hands, "God teach us how to pray." "That is prayer, my friend, cried Mr. Hill, joyfully, "go on." "I am sure I don't know what to say now, sir."—"Yes you do; God has taught you how to pray, now thank him for it." "Thank you, God Almighty, for letting us pray to you!"

"Amen! Amen!" exclaimed Mr. Hill, and then prayed himself. Two years afterward, Mr. Hill found in that same village a chapel and a school, as the result of the first effort of family prayer at the "Black Lion."

ANECDOTE OF WASHINGTON.—When Stuart was painting Washington's portrait, he was rallied one day by the General for his slow work. The painter protested that the picture could not advance until the canvas was dry, and that there must be some delay. Upon arriving the next morning, Stuart turned his canvas, and discovered to his great horror, the picture was spoiled.

"General," said he, somebody has held the picture to the fire."

Washington summoned his negro valet Sam, and demanded of him, in great indignation, who dared to touch the portrait.—The trembling Sam replied, that, chancing to overhear Washington's expression of impatience at the slowness of the work, and the response of the artist that it must be dry before it could go on, he had ventured to put the canvas before the fire.—Washington, with great anger, dismissed him, and told him not to show his face again.

But the next day, after Stuart had arrived and was preparing to work, Washington rang the bell, and sent for Sam.—He came in abashed and trembling. The President drew a new silver watch from his pocket, and said:

"Come here Sam. Take this watch, and whenever you look at it, remember that your master, in a moment of passion, said to you what he now regrets, and that he was not ashamed to confess that he had done so."

THE SECRET OF BEING LOVED.—William Wirt's letter to his daughter on the "small sweet courtesies of life," contains a passage from which a deal of happiness might be learned;—"I want to tell you a secret. The way to make yourself pleasing to others, is to show that you care for them. The whole world is like the miller at Mansfield, 'who cared for nobody—no, not he because nobody cared for him.' And the whole world will serve you so, if you give them the same cause. Let all persons, therefore, see that you do care for them, by showing them what Sterne so happily calls 'the small, sweet courtesies in which there is no parade; whose voice is too still to tease, and which manifest themselves by tender and affectionate looks, and little kind acts of attention, giving others the preference in every little enjoyment at the table, in the field, walking, sitting, or standing.

FURNITURE
WARE-ROOMS,
180 *Montgomery Street.*
GREAT BARGAINS
—IN—
FURNITURE
AT
HOWES & CO'S,
Will offer their immense Stock of Rich and Desirable
FURNITURE!
AMOUNTING TO
One Hundred and Fifty Thousand Dollars
From this time until further notice,
AT VERY LOW RATES!
In order to make a change in their business.

Customers can rely upon finding at their ware-rooms every article desired, suitable for the parlor, office or dining room.

☞CALL BEFORE PURCHASING.☜

Our NEW GOODS comprise every variety of Furniture suitable for the parlor, dining room, chamber and office—Consisting in part, as follows:

Rich Parlor Setts.
In Rosewood, Walnut and Mahogany, upholstered in Damask, Plush, Brocatelle and Hair Cloth.

Chamber Setts,
Of Walnut, with Marble Tops complete; also Oak and Mahogany, do.; Painted sets; two very elegant sets with Upholstered Chairs, &c.; a great variety of full and half Marble-top sets; also 50 cheap sets, from $60 to $75.

Gilt Mirrors,
Comprising a great variety of Pier Glasses, Ornamented and Plain, of all sizes—also two very large and elegant—probably the largest and most beautiful ever imported into San Francisco.

Dining Room Setts—Side Boards,
Mahogany and Walnut—all sizes—with and without Marble tops, with Shelves, etc., from $25 to $100; Extension Tables, all sizes, Mahogany and Walnut; Ladies' Dining Tables, also a great variety of Tables, of all sizes and kinds.

Office Furniture.
Office Desks, Tables, Office Chairs, Cane and Wood, Sofa Beds—some very superior. Needham's and Robinson's patterns of low priced patterns, as low as forty dollars each.

Besides the articles enumerated, we have

Mahogany Wardrobes	from $80 to $100.
Pine Painted Wardrobes	from 15 to 35.
Mahogany and Walnut Bureaus	from 20 to 50.
Pine Bureaus	from 10 to 25.
Mahogany and Walnut Sofas	from 30 to 60.
" " Tete a Tetes	from 40 to 60.
" " Lounges, of all prices.	

Extension Lounges, of all prices, a new article.
Cane and Wood Chairs, all prices and qualities.
Mahogany and Walnut Easy Chairs and Rockers.
" " " Sewing Rockers.
" " " and Rosewood Centre Tables, with and without Marble tops; Marble-top Washstands, Enclosed Sinks, Lined; also, Plain—Cherry and Pine Card Tables from $10 to $20; Whatnots, Whatnot Desks, Whatnot Commodes, Etassias, Fancy Toilet Tables, Mahogany Bedsteads, Double and Single—Walnut, Maple, &c., all sizes and prices, from $6 upwards. Clocks, Mattresses, Blankets, Sheets, Feather Beds, White Spreads, together with a great variety of common Furniture, too numerous to mention.

☞We do not pretend to be *selling off at cost, but we can and will sell as low as any concern in the city, who offers desirable Goods.*

Our Goods are purchased by a resident partner in Boston, *for cash*, and we feel certain that we can sell good articles at prices which will give *perfect satisfaction* to all who will favor us with an examination of our Goods.

☞Goods delivered free of charge.

All are respectfully invited to examine our Stock before making their purchases.

HOWES & CO.,
180 Montgomery Street,
Opposite Metropolitan Theatre.
jan26 tf

The Pacific Loan and Security Bank.

MONEY WILL BE RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT IN sums of ten dollars and upwards, for which Certificates of Deposit will be issued payable on demand, or at specified times, at the option of the depositors. If payable on demand, and the money remain on deposit for one month, they will draw interest of one per cent. per month. If deposited for specified times, certificates will be issued bearing

One and a half per Cent. per Month Interest.

If depositors desire to continue their deposits after their certificates fall due, they must be presented for payment and renewal; otherwise interest ceases.

The money deposited is used only in LOANS guaranteed by as and in all cases amply secured by Mortgages, State, County and City Stocks, Merchandise, and other safe Collaterals, taken in the name of "MARRIOTT & WHEELER, Trustees for Depositors with Pacific Loan and Security Bank."

A Register is kept at all times open to Depositors for inspection, in which appear their names, the number of Certificates issued, and the securities upon which the money deposited has been placed. Depositors thus not only have the personal security offered by all banks, but in addition have the benefit of the securities taken and guaranteed by us, and the facility of knowing what disposition has been made of their deposit.

FREDERICK MARRIOTT,
ALFRED WHEELER,
Jan 8, 1855. No. 98 Merchant street, San Francisco.

NOTICE.

PERSONS wishing to be taken to any of the boats or steamers will be called for in any part of the city, if they leave their orders at the office of the Steamboat Line of Messrs. Adams & Co.'s Express Office, Montgomery, opposite the Alta Telegraph Office.
For Sacramento, Stockton, Marysville, Nevada, Grass Valley, Auburn, Forest Hill, Yreka, Shasta, Weaverville, Trinity, Downieville, Sonora, Columbia, Tuolumne, Mokelumne Hill, Jackson, Volcano, Ione Valley, Placerville, Coloma, Georgetown, Auburn, Iowa Hill, Michigan Bluffs, Forest City, Nevada, Marysville, Oregon City, Portland, Astoria, Olympia, Steilacoom, Victoria, Port Townsend, Whatcom, Nanaimo, Fort Langley, Fort Yale, Lytton, Alexandria, Williams, Antelope, Quesnelle River, Colville, Walla Walla, Dalles, Fort Hall, Salt Lake, Carson Valley, Genoa, Mormon Island, Hangtown, Dutch Flat, Grass Valley, Nevada, Rough and Ready, Columbia, Sonora